Saturday Night

February 20, 1954 • 10 Cents

The Front Page

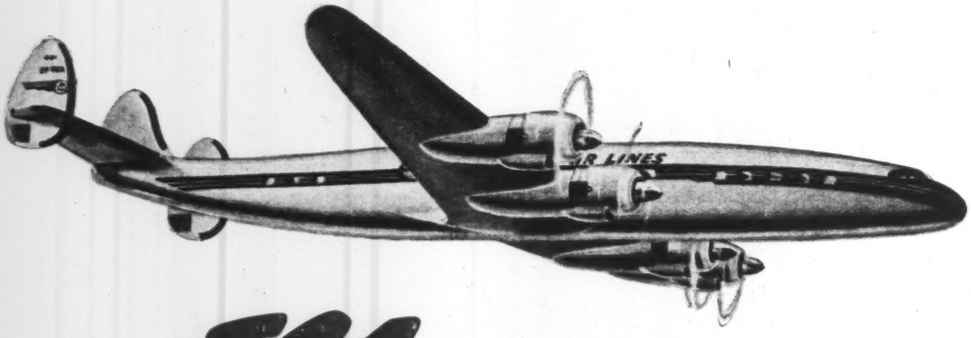
There have been some angry mutterings across the country since members of Parliament decided to give themselves what looked like a comfortable increase in pay, but the irritation seems to be more of an emotional than reasonable reaction—the inevitable resentment of citizens who feel that people serving the public in such ways as teaching and making or administering laws should work for the honor of it and little else.

Nobody can make much of an argument against the principle of paying parliamentarians a decent wage. Besides, the new rate merely assures the private MP of the annual wage he got under the old arrangements—a sessional indemnity of $4,000 and an allowance of $2,000—in the years when two sessions of Parliament were called. Still, $10,000 is a nice round sum and the people who are taxed to provide it have a right to expect that the money be properly earned.

To begin with, they should get a selection of pretty sound candidates for $10,000. They do not have much say in picking the men who will represent the parties, unless they manage to get into the nominating conventions, but

Eric Skipsey

NORMA MACMILLAN: Writing and acting. (Page 4)



TCA proudly announces

luxurious NEW SUPER Constellation

FIRST CLASS CLUB LOUNGE — unexcelled for comfort, convenience — interior specially created for TCA by the world-famous designer Henry Dreyfuss.

SIESTA SEAT — as comfortable as your favorite easy chair — fully reclining to invite restful slumber.

SPACIOUS TOURIST CABIN — lots of elbow room, delightful colour schemes, upholstered comfort you've never known before.

SERVICE TO EUROPE

Air travel such as you've only dreamed about will be yours this spring — on magnificent TCA Super Constellations.

SUPER SPEED . . . At five-miles-a-minute you'll be overseas in hours! **SUPER LUXURY** . . . Seats, lounges, murals . . . all Dreyfuss-designed to provide the ultimate in modern travel luxury. **SUPER COMFORT** . . . Everything's bigger, roomier . . . spaciously designed for your travelling pleasure . . .

. . . and with all this, you'll have that wonderful feeling of confidence when flying TCA".

(Later this fall, they'll also go into service on TCA's transcontinental routes.)

NEW AND UNIQUE! DUAL CLASS SERVICE

FIRST CLASS — The most luxurious and exclusive air travel ever offered Canadians! Magnificent furnishings and appointments in beautiful lounge and cabin, special attendants for personalized service, distinguished cuisine in the continental tradition.

TOURIST — The finest of its class — a new high in comfort for the lowest fares. Specially designed seats, world-famed TCA service, complimentary meals.

★ ★ ★

BOOK YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW! . . . and look forward to what will be one of your most exciting and pleasant experiences — flying to the Old World on the newest and finest trans-Atlantic air service available. See your Travel Agent, Railway Ticket Office or TCA Office soon.

ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT AIRLINES . . .
greater than ever!

TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

they have the right to expect that the party's choice will be an honest workman, worthy of hire regardless of his private means.

For that kind of money, they should expect and get a member who is never content with his knowledge of the affairs of government, who has something more than hoots and jeers to contribute to a debate, who realizes that there is more to be read on Parliament Hill than the daily papers, who has enough independence of mind to understand that government is not just a game of follow-the-leader, and who isn't bored to slumber or truancy by discussions of the nation's business.

These things, and many more, go to make the job of a member of Parliament important enough and demanding enough to warrant a good rate of pay. The only question, as we see it, is whether those elected are really earning what the job is worth.

More Calendars

AFTER READING what we had to say a while ago about calendars, Alex M. Wilson sent us some samples of the calendars produced by Alex Wilson Publications Limited at Dryden, Ontario. "Our calendars are unique, perhaps," he wrote, "in that they were produced in our own plant here in the heart of what Torontonians like to call the Northern Wilderness... in Northwestern Ontario, an area practically unknown to Eastern Ontario, but famous throughout most of the United States as a fisherman's Shangri-La. Population of Dryden is 2,850. We have these blessings: beautiful scenery for hundreds of miles, indoor plumbing, electricity, telephone, no television, no streetcars, no traffic problem (we have cars), no running for elevators that have just gone (reason, no elevators), no rat racing. You already may be aware that Dryden Paper Company produces the best Kraft paper in the world, the manufacture of which occupies the attention of most of our townspeople when they are not out fishing or hunting." The calendars are pretty good, too.

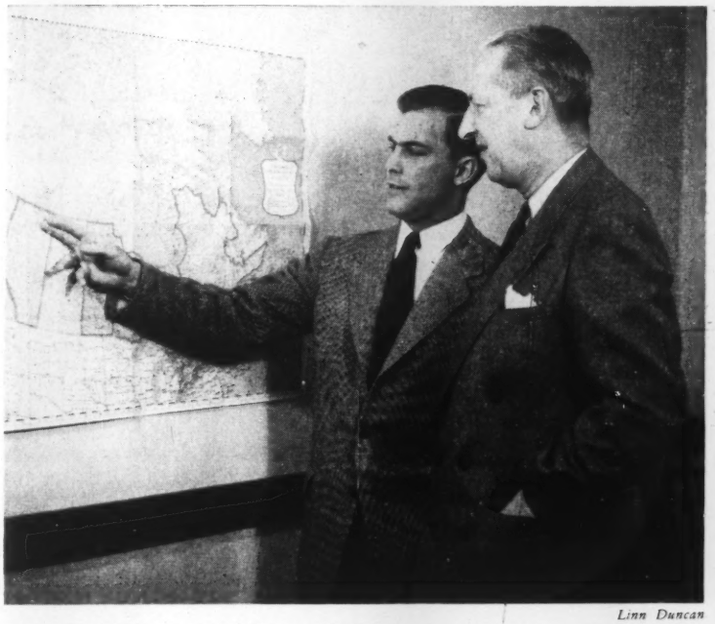
Canadian Studies

THERE IS a cherished Canadian legend that most Americans know nothing at all about Canada—that they still think the country is an English colony, that everyone here speaks a sort of patois, that it is a snow-covered wilderness peopled with Eskimos, trappers and Mounties, and so on. The legend has been given some rude jolts lately, however. Only the other day, Prof. Kenneth Hare, chairman of McGill University's Department of Geography, told a service club that the interest of American businessmen in this country had reached a point where one could find out more in New York than in Montreal about what was happening in Canada's far north. And when Dr. Donald W. Gilbert, director of the new Canadian Studies Program being organized by the University of Rochester, visited Toronto and Montreal recently, he observed that he already had a typewritten list, single-spaced and 17 pages long, of doctorate theses on Canadian topics produced since 1947 by graduate students at U.S. centres of learning.

"That list shows that Americans are not totally ignorant of Canada," Dr. Gilbert told us. "But, of course, there is still a wide area of misconception and lack of knowledge about each other. Politically, economically and geographically, we are interdependent and every day the bonds which tie us together become stronger. Yet, at the very time when frictions are bound to recur more frequently between Canada and the United States, American ignorance of Canada, her history and her peoples, is by every test a threat to both understanding and co-operation. There is good reason to believe that a similar situation exists in Canada." That was why, he said, the University of Rochester decided to develop a Canadian Studies Program, "to gather and disseminate knowledge concerning the problems of Canada-U.S. relations and thus contribute to a better understanding in the United States of Canada and her affairs".

The Program is to be developed in two ways: "to create at Rochester a centre for research and general knowledge concerning Canada, to which students and other interested groups may turn for information on related research projects already completed or in progress in the United States, or for fundamental facts relating to Canada and her affairs"; and "to establish an annual series of workshop conferences on basic subjects of Canada-U.S. relations, as a national platform from which the mutual problems of the two countries may be analyzed by well-qualified authorities, and information concerning Canada widely disseminated".

It is an excellent project at a fine university — a project which could well be duplicated in Canada. Canadians are no better informed about the United States than Americans are about Canada.



Linn Duncan

DR. DONALD W. GILBERT (right) discusses western Canada with Philip H. Gerner Jr., a graduate of the University of Rochester.

Heroes and Culture

THE SOVIET foreign minister, Vyacheslav Molotov, improved the shining hour in East Berlin by sponsoring a musicale, a program of songs, dances and instrumental numbers for the entertainment of various Communist notables, including many heroes of labor. It must have been a very cultural evening—just the sort of thing that a Prime Minister or Labor Minister could arrange here to improve the tone of his annual sessions with the labor congresses, if he could be sure that there wasn't a squabble going on at the time between the musicians' and artists' unions.

The Right to Quit

THOUSANDS of people in an English city gave a hero's welcome a while ago to a young man who had been dishonorably discharged from the British Army for cowering at the bottom of a Korean trench while his comrades fought off a horde of Chinese. Not long afterwards, people in the United States went to great lengths to show their understanding of the difficulties faced by American servicemen who, because of threats and mistreatment while prisoners in Korea, had somehow helped the enemy. Both cases were remarkable demonstrations of public sympathy for men who had been broken by fear or pain, and no person who had not faced terror, or had accepted its challenge and won, could scorn such sympathy.

We thought of these things after reading what Dr. Mario A. Pei, Professor of Romance Philology at Columbia University, had to say about freedom: "Freedom is where you can get out if you want to. Freedom is where, if you don't like it, you are at liberty to go away. That is the key test —the right to quit." If that is freedom, then the men who seek the bottom of the trench, who sign the phoney confessions, who run away, are the men who are free. But they also abandon freedom, which depends for its existence on the men who stand up and fight, who do not go away because they don't like it, who do not choose to quit. And that, we think is at the heart of the matter of understanding the frailties of men who, in the great tests like war and imprisonment, do not find the strength to resist the fear and pain: the depth of their agony must be measured against that of the men of tougher fibre. Freedom may mean the right to get out if you want to, but the right to choose carries with it, more often than not, the obligation to stay.

Radio in a Lather

ONE THING we've got to do before we die is listen to WQXR, the radio station of the *New York Times*. A couple of weeks ago we saw this advertisement: "WQXR wafts across the airwaves the foamy, sales-inducing messages of Fels Naptha soaps. Coupled with WQXR's unique program formula, they loosen the purse strings of half a million families who tune regularly to America's Number One Good-Music Station". It must be an unforgettable experience (and we don't intend to miss it), listening to a foamy symphony for strings, gut and purse, all soft-soaped.

Having a Cake

THERE IS good reason to believe that the spokesmen for some labor organizations live in a different world from ordinary mortals, a world, in which two and two can be added up to any number that seems satisfactory at the moment and money can be strained out of the foggy air like soot. The 100-proof humbug peddled by these people during the past couple of weeks serves only to confirm this belief.

An excellent example of this sort of witless waffling was given the other day by George Burt, president of the Ontario Federation of Labor, who can be a lucid, hard-headed person when he is not wandering in a never-never land of elfin economics. First Mr. Burt painted a gloomy picture of growing unemployment; half a million people were out of jobs in Canada, he said; the whole economy was grinding to a stop, but the trade union movement was going to keep on making demands on employers, and it was up to the Government and the employers to "pull their weight" and create employment.

If the jobs in many industries are

The Front Page

becoming scarce (and apparently they are), it is because those industries are having difficulty selling their products, and this in turn is because high costs of production and the resultant high prices to the consumer have wrecked their ability to compete for sales. By far the biggest item in those costs is the wage bill—but that, of course, Mr. Burt does not mention. What Mr. Burt would do is this: he would add to the present costs in two ways, by increasing wages and taxes—any ambitious program of public works would inevitably mean a greater burden of taxation on at least a part of the nation—and at the same time would have industry keep on making goods that would be even more difficult to sell than at present. He views the economy, it seems, as a sort of amoeba that can keep on multiplying and dividing itself indefinitely with no loss of substance. It might be amusing if it were so, but unfortunately it isn't, and all Mr. Burt's plan turns out to be is a blueprint for depression.

Niagara or Coffee

AN AMERICAN news magazine set its statisticians to work the other day, and they came up with the information that if all the coffee consumed in the United States in one year (5½ billion gallons) were brewed at one time and poured into the Niagara River, it would take 15 hours to tumble over the lip of Niagara Falls (American side). Now the statisticians can get to work on another problem: if 5½ billion gallons of the Niagara River were diverted into the coffee cups of the United States, how long would it take how many people to catch on that it wasn't coffee?

Brotherhood Week

NEXT WEEK being Brotherhood Week, we made an appointment to meet the Hon. Charles P. McTague, QC, LLD, who is national chairman of Brotherhood Week, which is sponsored annually by the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews. We met him in his office in downtown Toronto where he is a Counsel with White, Bristol, Gordon, Beck and Phipps, Barristers, and looks after the duties connected with being President of Eastern Canadian Greyhound Lines Ltd., vice-president of a food company, and a director of publishing, paper and bridge companies.

"As I see it," he said, "Brotherhood Week is an attempt to remind us that we are all on the same team. I learnt about team-work early. I was getting paid for playing hockey when I was sixteen, played professional baseball, American and Canadian football—just about every athletic game there is, I suppose. All I do now is play a little golf—and read a lot. But in sport or anything else, it's the team-work that counts, the ability to work together without petty squabbling and backbiting. I feel it an honor to be associated with the men and women working under the guidance of the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews in the promotion of Brotherhood Week in Canada. The deep religious conviction of these people, of every race and creed, is tremendously impressive."

"Brotherhood," he said after a pause, "is acknowledging the individual dignity of our fellow men and caring about what happens to them. Now I like being part of activities that provide employment, and I know you can't make industry work if you don't take care of people. The Government shouldn't do it, we should. I don't think industry could exist in this area if it were not for the 66 different agencies represented in the Community Chest." (He is chairman of the Chest in Metropolitan Toronto.) "As Canada takes an increasingly important place in world affairs, I don't think we can export anything more valuable than our ability to get along with each other in all walks of life.

"Those are random thoughts, but they've come from long observation—from my early schooling in Guelph, where I was born in 1890, through my years of teaching and practising law—and in the army, too. During the five years I taught at Windsor and Toronto, I took an Arts course at the U. of T. The day after I graduated I joined the Canadian army as a private. Four years later, I left with the rank of sergeant, after losing my stripes twice. Back in Canada I articled to the Hon. Frank J. Hughes, former justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, and when I finished my law course I went to Windsor in 1921 and started my own firm. Then in 1935 I was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of Ontario and three years later went from the Trial Division to the Appeal Court. During the last war I was appointed adviser to the Minister of Labor as an industrial arbitrator, amongst other things, and more clearly than ever before I saw the importance of good relations between men if a great common objective were to be reached. I had a spell as chairman of the Ontario Securities Commission, from 1945 to '48, but I resigned and went back to law, which is, after all, a matter of human relations."

Ashley & Crippen

HON. CHARLES P. McTAGUE (left) looks at a Brotherhood Week poster displayed by the Rev. Richard D. Jones, executive director of the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews.

A Monroe Doctrine

WE HOPE Canadian textile manufacturers send a pretty stiff letter to Mrs. Joseph DiMaggio, née Marilyn Monroe, who let it be known during her recent visit to Japan that she was not in the habit of wearing underwear. No sooner had she spoken, apparently, than Japanese women began discarding their more intimate bits of apparel and refusing to buy replacements, much to the consternation of Japanese manufacturers of such items. It seems to us that the crafty Nipponese will now proceed to dump their surplus lingerie on more restrained or chillier nations, a very un-Canadian procedure, as our domestic textile people will admit. As a red-blooded American girl, Mrs. DiMaggio may find her underwear an unnecessary encumbrance, but she should be reminded of the possible economic effects and be asked to get into her public pronouncements less revelation and more uplift.

Acting, Writing, Etc.

CURIOUS ABOUT the Canadian comedy we had heard would be presented by Victoria's Totem Theatre next month, we made some inquiries and found that the author, Norma Macmillan, is a very versatile person indeed. We knew that Miss Macmillan had built up an excellent reputation as an actress with Totem Theatre since it got under way in 1951 with an eight-week season in West Vancouver's baseball park, but we had not realized just how many other things she did to help it be a success.

Her play was uncovered when Thor Arngrim and Stuart Baker, the men responsible for Totem, began looking around for a gay Canadian product. Someone remembered that Miss Macmillan had written a comedy called *A Crowded Affair* and that it had a lot of laughter in it. The producers read it, agreed it was fun and forthwith began planning to put it on the stage. "It's a *very* light comedy," Miss Macmillan said, "and it deals with a family in British Columbia. I think Canadians should enjoy plays about themselves—it's good for us all to laugh at ourselves." She has written one other three-act play, and several in one act; they're all comedies and all about Canadians.

Writing plays and acting in them is unusual enough, but the tiny Miss Macmillan (she is just 5 feet 2 inches tall and her weight hovers around 100 pounds) does a great deal more than that. Since Totem became a permanent theatre company, she has also been production secretary, part-time box-office girl, house manager, make-up assistant and errand boy. Indeed, when Totem moved to a 756-seat theatre in Victoria last summer, the producers had to persuade her to spend more time on stage and less in the office, because she had developed such a liking for the business side of the theatre—one of the reasons for persuasion being her popularity with the paying customers.

Born 25 years ago in Vancouver, Miss Macmillan went to Trinity College, London, to study speech, got a degree, and returned to her native city to act, write and so on. "I'm grateful for the opportunity of acting in the wonderful roles I've had," she told us, "and I love to write. But best of all I like to meet people. And I'd like to help keep Totem Theatre going." There may be something more she can do to help, but we doubt it.

Personal

A YEAR AGO we made some changes in the appearance of SATURDAY NIGHT that we hoped would not only reflect more truly the character of a magazine of this kind but also please and refresh the eye of the reader, and judging by the comments we got, we were largely successful. Since that time we have continued to examine possible improvements in format, and now we have decided that the page-size should be reduced to provide for crisper, cleaner make-up, greater convenience and attractiveness for the reader, and economy without loss of quality in production — advantages which have made the smaller size of *The New Yorker, Business Week, Punch* and similar periodicals almost standard for publications like ours.

With the May 1 issue, then, SATURDAY NIGHT will appear in the new size, but that will be the only change—the style of make-up and material will stay the same. For those who are interested in the technical details, the new page will be 11¼ by 8¼ inches, containing three columns of Times-Roman type, each 13⅛ picas wide, the line of type itself being 8 point on a 10-point base.

We think you will be pleased with this next improvement in the appearance of SATURDAY NIGHT.

Seventeenth-Century Holland In Pictures

University of Western Ontario's Annual Show

PORTRAIT BY VAN DER HELST (1613-1670)

For the past four years the University of Western Ontario has held an annual exhibition of Old Masters in its McIntosh Memorial Gallery. This week the 1954 edition went on view. It consists of 20 paintings by 17th-century Dutch artists and includes this "Portrait of a Lady".

LANDSCAPE BY JACOB RUISDAEL (1628?-1682)

Seventeenth-century Holland witnessed the first flowering of democratic art. It coincided with the emergence of the Dutch Republic, in 1648. The earth became a symbol of their new freedom; landscape painters, of whom van Ruisdael was the greatest, expressed this in their work.

PORTRAIT BY FRANS HALS (1585?-1666)

In Holland the bourgeois reigned, and their art celebrated the thrift and simplicity of their way of life. Prosperous burghers and their plump wives sat self-consciously for their portraits. Their demand was for a literal interpretation. As a result, Dutch art is generally prosy.

PORTRAIT OF CHRIST BY REMBRANDT VAN RIJN (1606-1669)

Rembrandt van Rijn is the greatest figure Holland has given to the world. Most famous of all painters, he gave to Dutch art its one universal genius. He stood apart from his society and, as he matured, he drew away from the prevailing materialism. Rembrandt had a passion for the human face, and extracted from it canvases of unrivalled insight. He was the last of the great religious painters and Christ was the favorite theme for his painting.

"GIRL PLUCKING A DUCK" BY BEREND FABRITIUS (1624-1673)

For the artist, the 17th century was a period of underpricing and overproduction. The leading citizens of the day speculated heavily in art and bargained with the painters over costs. The great artists of the era, Vermeer, Jan Steen, Frans Hals, Jacob Ruisdael and Rembrandt, worked in the shadow of the poorhouse. To help pay for his materials, Rembrandt took in students who had talent; Berend Fabritius was one of these.

suddenly

it's

spring..... in Simpson's Spring Shop on Fashion Floor, the Third! Indicative of our new season's collection is the skirt-'n-collar ensemble in ice cream tweed. . . with dyed-to-match jersey for a complete costume look. Add a collar or two for color . . . and for variety. Result: as refreshing as the first breath of Spring!

The tweed skirt and collar set, pink, beige, blue, green or yellow predominating. Sizes 12 to 20, complete 12.95. Other styles to 19.95

The dyed-to-match jersey, in pink, beige, blue, green or yellow, sizes 12 to 20. Each 7.95. Other styles at 6.95

Phone TRinity 8111 or write Simpson's Shopping Service, Toronto

Simpson's
TORONTO

The Rich Folk-Lore of Newfoundland

By MICHAEL FRANCIS HARRINGTON

MANY YEARS AGO, most of the male population of north-east Newfoundland migrated to the Labrador Coast to fish for cod from June to October. Coming home in the fall a great number of them added another relative to the family tree. He was "Uncle Phil", a 19th century Newfoundland prototype of "the little man who wasn't there". Placed aside in his name was a quantity of fish which had been cured separately and apart from the main bulk of the catch. Back in the homeport this reserved fish was ferreted away and sold to some other merchant or trader, and the proceeds shared amongst the crew to buy rum or tobacco. Despite the furtiveness that surrounded the sale of "Uncle Phil's fish," it was generally an open secret, and was accepted for what it was, a fair though unofficial levy on the season's production.

It might be justified to call such a tradition strictly Newfoundland folk-lore, but in an island which kept a separate identity for four and a half centuries, and peopled by English, Irish and Scottish stock undiluted by immigration, one might expect to find overtones of these races predominant. Indeed in the case of the Irish there is ample evidence of legends and superstitions associated mainly with a belief in the fairies, the "Little People," as well as other manifestations of the supernatural, including the infernal one and his machinations — though these are no stranger to the West Country of England, from which most of Newfoundland's English-descended residents came.

In every community there is a Fairy Hill or its equivalent, and the northern suburbs of St. John's had their "Fairy Steps" until legend gave way quite recently to the housing demand. We venture to say there still are places where people travelling after dark are advised to carry a piece of bread to keep the "Little People" away; and there is a plenitude of tales featuring so-called "changelings".

The Devil has a prominent place in the scheme of things. His hoof-prints can be seen in the cliff-face at Cape Chapeau Rouge on the west side of Placentia Bay; his infernal strength was responsible for placing the timbers of a ship, whose captain flouted his Satanic Majesty, on the top of Cape Broyle, a prominent headland, south of St. John's. And Quebec is not the only Province where he has turned up in the outport equivalent of white tie and tails to dance some foolish maiden to her death. Some fishermen will tell you that the mark on the back of the haddock was made by Satan's fingers when he tried to snatch from St. Peter the fish he would have sold to pay the tax and render to Caesar the things that were Caesar's.

Such beliefs die hard, and others too. A cat washing her face is a sign of rain, or the visit of a stranger; May snow is good for sore eyes; crosses made on bread ensure a good rising. Very few Newfoundlanders have not seen or heard these things; they are as common as the universal practice of refusing to walk under a ladder, to sit thirteen at a table, or of keeping mascots and lucky charms in a vehicle or on a person.

To do anything "against the sun", that is, counter-clockwise, is unlucky; a dog howling in a peculiar manner presages death; green is unlucky except on St. Patrick's Day, no doubt a legacy of the long ago when only peril was associated with the "Wearin' of the Green". Sickness being an ever-present woe, and medical care often remote, charms and potions were standard panacea. Dropping a large key down the back was supposed to stop nose-bleed; to get rid of warts an equal number of pebbles should be put in a bag and dropped on the highway; in the absence of vaccination, babies were believed to be immunized from contagious diseases by being passed through a slit in a dog-berry (mountain-ash) tree. Such childhood ailments, in the event of an epidemic, could be warded off by passing the child three times under and over the back of an ass, and uttering the names of the Blessed Trinity. For grown-ups, a dried-up potato in the pocket was recommended to keep away rheumatism.

Ghost ships and spectral lights are simply part and parcel of outport life, and news that the phantom ship of the Northumberland Strait has been seen again, recalls to mind a particular harbor in Placentia Bay where, on certain winds, a phantasm, in the shape of a ship, glides into port and swiftly vanishes. Strange fires float on ponds and marshes, the eternal Jack-o'-lantern. Such a phosphorescent gleam in a graveyard indicates where a grave will soon be opened. The Newfoundlander does not appear to have gone in a great deal for the more visible signs of odd beliefs, although many a barn-door and fish-room has familiar "hexing" signs, as well as the ubiquitous horseshoe nailed upside down. In some predominantly Irish localities, the May-bush puts in a seasonal appearance. This is a small fir-tree usually fastened to the tip of a high pole and is somehow associated with fertility and the hope of a good harvest or catch of fish.

Other beliefs that still linger state that, if one throws a stone and hits a weasel, the animal will come in the night and cut your throat. If you want eels in a river, all you have to do is throw in a handful of hairs from a horse's tail and they'll all be swimming around within a twelve-month. A piece of string tied around the leg would prevent a fall provided it was done on St. Brigid's day. A lighted brand, from the "Back Junk" or Yule Log, thrown over the roof on Christmas night would safeguard the house from fire for a year.

An old Christmas custom, now almost completely vanished, was the "Hunting of the Wran (Wren)". This was done on St. Stephen's Day to the words of the following verse:

"The wran, the wran, the King of all birds,
On St. Stephen's Day was caught in the furze;
Although he was little, his honor was great,
Rise up! landlady, and give us a treat . . ."

with treat pronounced "trate" in a brogue you could cut with a knife. The "Hunting of the Wren" was done with elaborate ceremonial. A wide fir bough was decked on one side with multi-colored ribbons. In the centre was placed a dead robin, backed by a piece of red cloth, the robin doing duty for the wren which is not indigenous. A boy of sixteen clothed in rags carried the bier.

THE CUSTOM of "mummering" was sometimes combined with the "Hunting of the Wren" on St. Stephen's Day. The "mummers" operated all through the twelve days of Christmas and sometimes longer; mainly a Christmas custom, "mummering" is now becoming associated with Hallowe'en, and "trick or treat" is no idle threat. In the old days in Newfoundland, the "mummers" or "janneys" (as they are called in the outports) were a frisky, gaudy lot. Sometimes they wore dark pants with colored stripes down their legs, white shirts and fancy sashes around their waists. They had high, conical hats, like dunce caps, with ribbons and tassels. These so-called "rig-outs" stemmed, in effect, from the motley garb of the ancient Court Jester or Fool. Hence the "mummers" were known as "Fools". They carried "swabs"—bladders of animals blown-up and fastened to a stick, with which they belabored the bystanders. They wore grotesque masks, imported where possible, but usually home-made. Their star performers were the "Hobby Horses", men or boys with a wooden and canvas replica of a horse's head over their head and shoulders. The jaws of these "hobby-horses" could be made to open and close with a fierce champing sound that filled the hearts of boys and girls with delicious terror.

While these customs can scarcely be said to be peculiar to Newfoundland, there is one that seems to be strictly native—the custom of "paying the footing". If a new house or boat was being built in a settlement and people came to see the work in progress, they were required to "pay their footing" before they left the site. The special target was the "member", the district's representative in the Legislature, who was fair game for a "touch" at all times. When such a visitor came to the site, one of the workers immediately approached him with a wisp of straw or a bough, and, stooping, brushed off his boots. The visitor thereupon was supposed to "pay his footing" by passing the man a coin.

In Newfoundland, where the simple, homely virtues remained so long unspoiled by outside contact, love, courtship and marriage were matters to be taken with a great deal more seriousness than in more sophisticated coun-

ST. JOHN'S DAY, June 24, traditional day of Cabot's landfall at Cape Bonavista, has always had a special significance.

tries. Similarly, custom and tradition detailed many quaint methods for snaring a lover, or keeping one faithful. If a girl did not want her lover to go away too soon to the Grand Banks of Labrador fishery, she got hold of a black cat and popped it under a pot for one night. Then if a schooner was delayed, by contrary winds, the skipper would be heard say: "Some girl's got a black cat under a pot for one of you fellows".

Girls who had no lover sought other means of getting one. On St. John's Day, the 24th of June, traditional day of Cabot's landfall at Cape Bonavista, a fresh hen's egg would be broken and placed in a glass. This would be left on the window-ledge in the sun, and, in its fermentation, was supposed to create the shape of things to come, including the man's initials or his occupation. Others would toss the egg on the street in front of their home at the day's end, and the first man to walk over it would be stopped and asked his name. His initials were solemnly regarded as the same as those of a future husband.

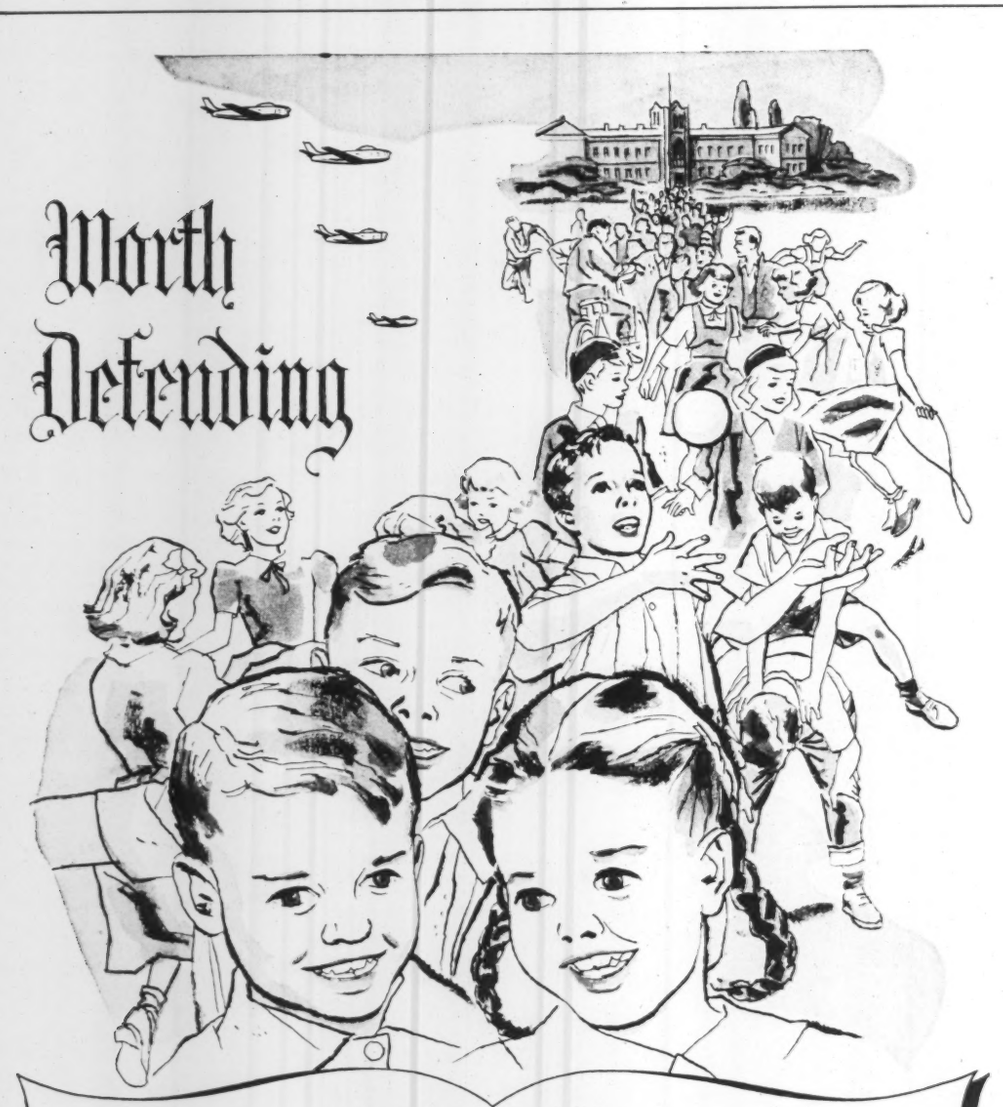
Where the fishery was for centuries the basic industry, it was inevitable that its ups and downs would have a considerable bearing on the capacity of young men to marry and "keep a wife". Hence a good "sign o' fish" during the season, or the nearness of a good fishing-ground, often decided whether or not there were many weddings and subsequent "times" in the village when the season was over. Sometimes lovers refused to be put off by the vicissitudes of one season and looked forward hopefully to the next to pay off the debts. This gave rise to a famous rhyme which is now a Newfoundland proverb:

"Fish or no fish,
I'll have her in the fall;
For Cape St. Mary's
Will pay for all."

No article on Newfoundland folklore would be complete without reference to the annual seal-fishery. Its two-hundred-year-old history has produced a "bumper-load" of anecdotes, sayings and traditions. Because sealing was, and is, a seasonal occupation in early spring, between wood-hauling and the cod-fishery, it was not supposed to take up too much time. The average period was from late February to the middle of April, with the fleet sailing early in March. If a ship was late getting in "from the ice", or else had fared badly with regard to a catch, men were said to have "lost their Spring"; hence any worker in any occupation who hit a run of bad luck was said to have suffered in like manner.

And it is from the seal-fishery we get a famous tradition with which to "clew up" our article, as we began it, with the story of a legendary, even mythical character, named Solomon Gosse. This tradition originated in the cook-rooms of the early "planters", who were settlers and carried on an extensive fishery. Certain days in the week, including Sunday, were pork and duff days, and were hailed as a special treat. Sometimes the cooks were persuaded, gently or otherwise, by hungry men, to break this routine and serve pork and duff on a non-scheduled day during the week. The explanation given to the planter was, "It's Solomon Gosse's birthday". No one seems to know who Solomon Gosse was, although there is a possibility that far back in the remote past there was such a worthy. In any event this tradition has spread into every branch of work and industry, so that whenever something special shows up on the menu in a sealing galley, fishery cook-room or lumber camp, it is declared to be Solomon Gosse's birthday, and no questions asked.

The dialogue of the Newfoundlander is distinctive and far removed from the stereotyped. Authorities claim that pure Elizabethan English is spoken in many a remote outport, and the Islander's speech is full of words and phrases that are essentially picturesque and effective. A "yary" man is a keen, alert fellow; a straight mast on a vessel is "tant"; a "yaffle" of fish is an armful; "taking a spell" means to rest while carrying a load; "a ram pike" is a dead tree that makes a good lever; a man in a cross mood is said to be in the "mollygrums"; to fish "cross-handed" is to fish alone from the practice of rowing a dory, one oar at a time. And on it goes, with anecdotes, phrases, word-lore, customs and traditions enough to fill a book. The great Elizabethan, Francis Bacon, wrote that the fisheries of Newfoundland were richer than the mines of Peru. Something the same might be said of Newfoundland's folk-lore.



THE LIVES OF OUR CHILDREN . . .

. . . your children — our children — children of the nations of like minds to ourselves — happy, carefree children who look to us for their tomorrow.

What will that tomorrow be? What will *they* be tomorrow? Happy young people — happy useful citizens in a steady useful world — or the pitiful pawns of war, corruption and tyranny?

Their hopes can only be realized through our preparedness: the will and might to deter any who would harm our children, the determination that the freedom and peace our children deserve are *worth defending!*

CA54-47

C-L CANADAIR LIMITED

CANADAIR

— AIRCRAFT MANUFACTURERS —

LIMITED, MONTREAL

One of a series dedicated to the survival of freedom — Reprints on request.

Television

The Play's the Thing

By Hugh Garner

DESPITE THE hullabaloo by some people about the adverse effect of television on the rising generation, this medium promises to do for drama what pocket books have done for literature: gain it a mass audience. On one recent Sunday there must have been literally millions of people, who normally wouldn't walk as far as the corner to see a Shakespearean play performed, who nevertheless sat for two hours before their television sets and watched Maurice Evans portray *King Richard II*. Of course, a mass audience is the last thing the self-appointed intelligentsia wants, for its pleasures must be kept exotic and esoteric, or most of the fun of being an "intellectual" is lost.

But what of the general TV drama fare? Well, to me at least, it is a queer mixture of soap-opera pap and excellent dramatic presentations. Such programs as The Kraft Theatre, Philco Playhouse, Studio One, Goodyear TV Playhouse and Fireside Theatre occasionally can be relied upon to feature a drama worth seeing, although each of them has laid an egg at times. I am unable to speak with authority on most of the soap-opera offerings, for except when driven by a sense of critical duty I can usually be found, at the times when they are on, in my bedroom catching up on my reading. The soap opera sagas belong to the housewives, and I would no more dream of robbing them of their vicarious thrills than I would of robbing them of their right to wash the dishes.

King Richard II was a large economy-size production that took two full hours on the NBC television network, and featured some of the largest sets, 12 in all, ever to grace a live television show. These sets, designed by Richard Sylbert, occupied a floor area 70 feet wide by 170 feet long, and took an astronomical number of man hours to construct. The camera work was excellent, and included shots from angles that I for one have never seen before on a television screen, with the exception of the interior shots of the Coronation in Westminster Abbey.

The lighting could have stood some improvement; it marred several of the scenes, as did the momentary fading of the sound system throughout the first act, which gave me my first view of Shakespeare in pantomime. This was corrected later on.

Maurice Evans as King Richard, Kent Smith as Bolingbroke, and Frederick Warlock as John of Gaunt, gave masterful performances, while Sarah Churchill as the Queen was competent in a role that offers little histrionic scope to an actress, especially in a shortened version of a male tragedy such as this one.

Toronto Daily Star

MAURICE EVANS: A masterful performance as Richard II.

The play was heavily bowdlerized, but this was due to the time factor rather than to the prudery of a modern Thomas Bowdler. There was much deletion, even in the soliloquies, and these deletions seemed arbitrary at times; certainly the play lost a great deal of Shakespeare in the process. Some scenes were cut out altogether, while others were played out of sequence or were dubbed in. As an instance, unless my eyes played me false, we were informed of Bolingbroke's return to England by watching his arrival at Ravenspurgh, rather than through the words of the servant, Green, to the Queen in Act II, Scene II. And as far as I was able to ascertain, Richard never did move from Barkloughly Castle to Flint Castle, so that Barkloughly rather than Flint served as the setting for the meeting of the humbled Richard and the victorious Bolingbroke.

Evans was at his best intoning such sonorous soliloquies as the one beginning, "Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs . . .", while Kent Smith as Bolingbroke gave a masterly performance throughout. Yet the highlight of the play (if one small part of the whole could be said to stand out from the general excellence of the acting) was when Frederick Warlock, as the aged and dying John of Gaunt, spoke the famous lines, "This royal throne of kings, this sceptered isle . . . this happy breed of men, this little world . . . this blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England".

Another excellent television drama that I viewed recently was about as far from Shakespeare as it is possible to get on a sound stage, but it was a worthy effort nonetheless. This was the CBC's presentation of Ed Rollins's original television drama, *Feast Of*

1953 — AN EXCELLENT YEAR FOR GREAT-WEST LIFE

. . . Services extended to broadening circle of policyholders in Canada and the United States

The year 1953 was marked by progressive achievement in all phases of the Company's operations. The following table of comparative figures illustrates the Company's new stature.

1953		1952
	Total Business in Force	
$2,393,566,143		$2,131,653,113
	New Business	
354,080,600		327,093,322
	Assets	
480,638,664		446,027,252
	Liabilities	
455,530,567		423,006,570
	Capital, Contingency Reserve and Surplus	
25,108,097		23,020,682
	Paid or Credited to Policyholders and Beneficiaries	
74,327,772		66,902,812

Your future is our business to-day!

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG, CANADA

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE Company

Head Office: Toronto

FIRE CASUALTY LIFE

L. L. ROOKE, General Manager — H. S. GOODERHAM, President — J. E. WHITE, General Manager

THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT
of
The British Mortgage and Trust Corporation of Ontario

HEAD OFFICE—STRATFORD

BALANCE SHEET—DECEMBER 31st, 1953

ASSETS

CAPITAL ACCOUNT		
Office premises	$ 36,788.44	
Real estate for sale	1.00	
Mortgages, principal	1,768,267.05	
Government bonds, principal	251,413.75	
Canadian municipal bonds, principal	25,485.45	
Stocks	107,145.00	
Cash on hand and in bank	120,091.07	
TOTAL CAPITAL ASSETS		$ 2,309,191.76
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT		
Mortgages and agreements for sale, principal	$12,590,670.92	
Dominion government bonds, principal	1,910,024.12	
Provincial government bonds, principal	449,778.17	
Canadian municipal bonds, principal	21,636.20	
Cash on hand and in bank	220,717.63	
TOTAL GUARANTEED TRUST ASSETS		$15,192,827.04
ESTATES DEPARTMENT		
Estates, Trusts and Agency Funds		$ 871,234.20
		$18,373,253.00

NOTE: The value of bonds and stocks above stated in the aggregate are less than market value.

LIABILITIES

CAPITAL ACCOUNT		
Capital stock fully paid up	$ 1,000,000.00	
General Reserve Fund	1,000,000.00	
Profit and Loss credit balance	181,187.17	
Reserve for taxes	66,907.11	
Dividends payable January 2nd, 1954	60,000.00	
All other liabilities	1,097.48	
TOTAL CAPITAL LIABILITIES		$ 2,309,191.76
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT		
Guaranteed Investment Receipts		
Principal	$ 8,614,281.62	
Interest due and accrued	84,817.27	
	$ 8,699,098.89	
Trust deposits, principal and interest	$ 6,493,728.15	
TOTAL GUARANTEED TRUST LIABILITIES		$15,192,827.04
ESTATES DEPARTMENT		
Estates, Trusts and Agency Funds		$ 871,234.20
		$18,373,253.00

L. M. JOHNSTON
President

W. H. GREGORY
Vice-President and Managing Director

Send for your FREE copy today

164 ILLUSTRATED PAGES
20 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

1954 SEED and NURSERY BOOK

The finest and largest Catalog we have ever issued, now 164 pages, all to help you enjoy the loveliest garden ever. Many fine new things like Bush Form Sweet Peas, a Miracle Flower that changes color every day, Salvias so early they flower in the seed flat, Miniature Glads, Giant Hybrid Begonias and Gloxinias, Baby Orchid, New Roses, Crimson King Maple, latest Hybrid Vegetables, Large Fruited Strawberries from seed, Nursery Stock, Bulbs, Houseplants, Garden Chemicals, Supplies, etc. Send today. 101W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE GEORGETOWN ONTARIO

Automobile and General Casualty Insurance

Lumbermens MUTUAL CASUALTY COMPANY

Agency Inquiries Invited

THE SAFETY MINDED COMPANY

Fire and Allied Lines Written in Associated Companies

Stephen, broadcast by General Motors Theatre over a Canadian network on January 19.

Feast Of Stephen dealt with the last day on earth of six Canadian soldiers, the survivors of an infantry platoon, as they sweated out Christmas in a forward listening post ahead of the Canadian lines in Holland during World War Two. The characters were the stock ones that have appeared in every literary or stage battle scene from Stephen Crane's *The Red Badge of Courage* to R. C. Sherriff's *Journey's End*, although the comparison, in this case, is not an odious one.

Included were the tough sergeant, a French-Canadian corporal, a Jewish private, the platoon comedian, a young guy ready to crack and a new corporal (a "Zombie" who bragged that he had served in Kiska). Shortly after the play began, a colonel from Second Echelon arrived, making this the most top-heavy listening post in the history of warfare, with a colonel (who, to be fair, was merely a visitor), a sergeant, two corporals, and only three PBI privates.

The colonel was there because he wanted to visit his dead son's platoon. This son, incidentally, had been a lieutenant shot by the sergeant for cowardice on the Scheldt Estuary. As the play unfolded there were, too, the usual decline and rise of the combat-fatigued soldier, some incipient anti-Semitism shown by a corporal to the Jewish private, and the appearance of a pregnant and wounded Dutch woman who gave birth to a son in the barn being used as a billet. The post is attacked and everyone is shot except the colonel and the baby, who had been christened secularly "Stephen" by the soldiers in honor of his natal saint.

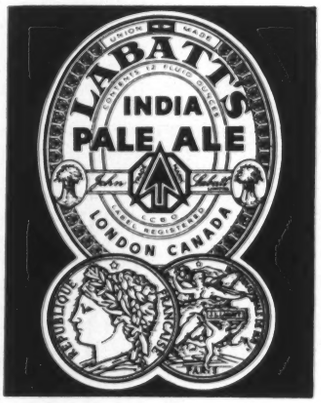
I don't know whom to praise for the authenticity of the play, but I found it well written, well directed, well acted and well produced, so I will share my accolades among everyone concerned. The writer was Ed Rollins, a CBC staff member, the producer was Silvio Narizzano, and the excellent set was the work of William Brodie. The actors, all of whom were completely believable, were James Doohan as the sergeant, Robert Barclay as the kid who cracked up, José Rettino as the French-Canadian, John Sullivan as the Jewish private, and Harry Geldard, Gerry Sarracini and Alfie Scopp.

For the addict, there is no dearth of television plays, and some of them are excellent fare indeed. Among the memorable ones recently were a dramatic presentation of Scott Fitzgerald's short story, *Babylon Revisited*, and an original TV drama, *Smoke Screen*.

I have discovered how to tell the good television plays from the bad, and I hereby pass the information on to you. Stay away from the ones, usually filmed, which feature well-known movie stars, or are called, "Tom Mix Presents" etc. Instead, watch the live presentations that have casts made up of stage actors, or feature the acting of complete unknowns. It works a good percentage of the time; I know because I've tried it.

The ALE of a MAN'S dreams

A FAVOURITE DREAM these days is an ale as mellow and tangy, as zestful and satisfying as ale *used* to be . . . the hearty kind of ale our fathers enjoyed. But why dream! Labatt's* India Pale Ale is yours for the asking . . . the answer to a MAN'S dreams. Have an I.P.A. today—enjoy this MAN'S drink at home or in your favourite hotel or tavern. John Labatt Limited.



The swing is definitely to

LABATT'S

GUARANTEED

A weather insured, pleasure insured vacation

HOTEL Virgin isle

ST. THOMAS
VIRGIN ISLANDS

See your travel agent or N.Y. Office: 730 5th Ave. Plaza 7-5253

Pinehurst
NORTH CAROLINA

GOLF in a climate just right for Canadians

The cool, invigorating, pine-scented air makes Pinehurst the ideal place for Canadians to spend the winter – or a short holiday. Not hot or humid and not too cold for golf at its best. 4 famous courses. Fine hotels – good food – courteous service. Moderate rates. The large winter colony of Canadians enjoy the congenial country club atmosphere. Also riding, bowling on the green and dancing. For reservations, write Pinehurst, Inc., 38 Dogwood Road, Pinehurst, N.C.

OVERSEAS EDUCATION LEAGUE OF CANADA
Founded in 1910

TOURS IN BRITAIN—
$650.00 up
(Montreal to Montreal)

CONTINENTAL EXTENSIONS

France, Germany, Switzerland, Holland $275.00

France, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Germany, Holland $475.00

Denmark, Sweden, Norway $285.00

For printed Leaflet write

R. FLETCHER, B.A., LL.D.,
Honorary Treasurer

MISS LILIAN WATSON,
Travel Director

505 TIME BUILDING, WINNIPEG

By Appointment
Scotch Whisky Distillers
to the late King George VI
W. M. Sanderson & Son, Ltd., Leith

'Quality Tells'

VAT 69

Finest

SCOTCH WHISKY

BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND

Foreign Affairs

Berlin Balance Sheet

By Willson Woodside

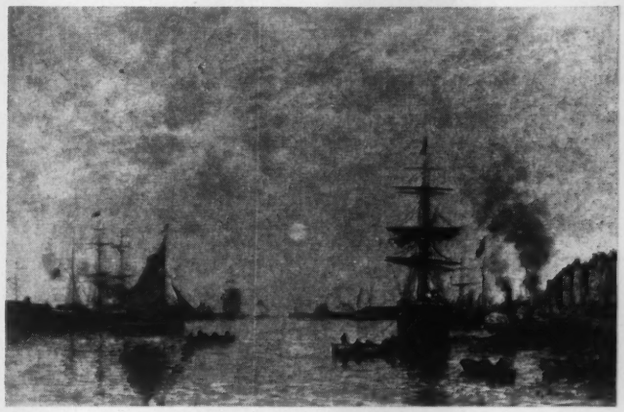
ALTHOUGH the Big Four Conference is not yet over as I write, the main items can already be posted on the balance sheet. The Soviets have suffered a further severe defeat in their German policy. On this question, which was supposed to provide the main topic of the conference, the Western ministers have shown close teamwork, good preparation, unbreakable solidarity—and also a good understanding of German public opinion.

The outcome has been a clear Western victory on this, the most vital battlefield of the cold war. By taking the stand from the beginning that a reunited Germany must have a free choice as to its alliances, Bidault, Eden and Dulles forced Molotov to reveal clearly that Soviet Russia was in no way willing to risk the German choice. Molotov did manage to make a couple of seemingly clever appeals to German opinion in his suggestion of a plebiscite to choose between a peace treaty which would reunite Germany and joining the European Army, and again with his proposal that all occupation forces be withdrawn, "except for limited contingents left to perform protective functions".

However, the Germans themselves rejected these approaches, promptly agreeing with the Allies that the proper question to put to a plebiscite would be whether or not the German people insist on free elections. For the East Germans, the Soviet plebiscite question was just a rehash of a "plebiscite" they had had foisted on them as long ago as June, 1951, when they were asked if they were "against the remilitarization of Germany and in favor of a peace treaty". And the Social Democrats in the West, undoubtedly the prime target of this Soviet arrow, replied at once that they would have none of it.

"Everyone in Germany," said their leader, Herr Ollenhauer, "wants a peace treaty. But the question of the security system that Germany is to join is something entirely different. We are opposed to the European Defence Community, but for quite different reasons from the Communists. We have never been opposed to Germany's taking part in a collective defence system; we reject the Defence Community because we don't think it is the right way of doing it." The general comment from Bonn was that Molotov's proposals for a German settlement would help to unite the Government and Opposition, rather than divide them, as he certainly intended.

The first and biggest effect of the Berlin Conference, it is already apparent, is a further strengthening of



LE PORT DU HAVRE 1824-1898 *By Eugène Boudin*

This French painting now on display together with other fine works by Canadian, English, French and Continental artists.

LAING GALLERIES
194 Bloor St. West—Just West Avenue Road

From Our 55th Annual Report

Significant new records were achieved at The National Life in 1953.

New Policies Issued $ 21,768,217
—representing an increase of 14% over the best previous year in our history.

Business in Force $159,075,020
—reflecting our greatest increase in any one year.

Total Assets $ 29,421,960
—having grown during 1953 by a larger amount than ever before.

Net Earnings $ 197,200
—more than double the 1952 figure.

Thus has The National Life substantially increased its public service in the year just past . . . and built a still more solid foundation for increased participation in today's expanding economy.

The National Life Assurance Company of Canada

ROBERT FENNELL, Q.C., *President.* HAROLD R. LAWSON, *Managing Director.*

54-1

relations between the whole German people and the Western powers and a further loss of ground by the Soviets. The chief impression left on German minds by the days of argument over a peace treaty for them surely must be the contrast between Dulles's assertion "in categorical terms" of the fact that "we do intend that United Germany should have a real choice in this matter (of joining the European Defence Community)", and Molotov's insistence that Germany be left "neutralized", with her new government packed with East Zone Communists.

How important this will prove to be we shall see when the next conference on Germany is assembled. For, much as the Soviets might like to put the German question into the deep freezer for an indefinite period, this simply cannot be done. The tempo of events in Germany is quickening; one has only to compare the West Germany of the last Big Four Conference, still without a government, its recovery only in its first year, its new leaders virtually unknown to the people, with the Germany of today, fully recovered, dynamic, and ably governed.

What the Soviets have just done at Berlin has assured, more than anything else could have, that the German people will continue to stand together on the most vital issues of national policy, so that at the next conference Germany will be still stronger and more united in spirit. The pressure on the Soviets to relax their grip and get out will be greater, and the prospects of winning any German goodwill for doing so, or leaving behind any pro-Soviet political movement of consequence, will be proportionately lessened.

I think we should take proper account of this, the central fact of Berlin, before going on to worry over the effect of Molotov's other gambits, now revealed as his chief purpose in coming and his chief hope of a success to carry back to the Kremlin.

These three new moves are the assurance to the French that a big Five Conference with Communist China could deal with Indo-China, the offer to the British of a billion dollars worth of non-dollar trade, and the proposal of a world disarmament conference, to adopt a convention banning the use of atomic weapons.

The play to the British, based on the age-old idea that they are at heart a nation of shop-keepers, is a direct development of Stalin's thesis in his last important published work, in *The Communist*, September, 1952. Stalin foresaw that great strains would develop between the U.S. and its partners in dividing up the trade of the shrinking non-Communist world. Because of this, and the growing competition of Germany and Japan, there was more chance of the non-Communist nations warring among themselves than co-operating to attack the Soviet Union, Stalin maintained.

Naturally, the Soviet leaders will do everything they can to increase these strains. That they could actually do a billion dollars worth of business with Britain in three years is to be doubted. Nevertheless, the nice round figure made a big splash in the world press and will stick with many people for a long time.

The play to the French on Indo-China will have more effect at home than it did with the stout and able M. Bidault at Berlin. The agreement on what kind of a Five-Power Conference to hold has still to be threshed out as I write, but no doubt the Far East is weaker ground for the Western Three than Europe. And this is exactly why the Soviets try to shift the discussion from Germany, on which the Western Three stand solidly united, to China, on which they are divided.

That leaves the World Disarmament Conference, which is to embrace members and non-members of the UN, and is intended to produce a resolution backed by the great majority of delegates calling for a convention banning the use of atomic weapons, as the Geneva Convention bans the use of poison gas. This Soviet play aims at isolating the U.S. from the rest of the world, and bringing moral pressure against the use of the one weapon in which the U.S. has superiority.

This is what the Soviets appear to *hope* from Berlin. However, the close team-play and intelligent conduct of the Western Three in this conference leave no reason to assume that things will come out as planned in Moscow. Indeed, there would seem to be more possibility now than when the conference began, of going ahead with the unification of Western Europe.

What's the Connecting Link?
STEEL . . . for the bridge and for the framework of the bus — was supplied in both cases by Dominion Bridge.
For besides fabricating steelwork for bridges and buildings, we also maintain a large and fully equipped division which supplies warehouse steel to thousands of industrial customers from coast to coast.
Any of the nine warehouses listed below are ready to serve you — whether your requirements are large or small.
BRIDGETOWN
WAREHOUSE DIVISION
DOMINION BRIDGE
COMPANY LIMITED
OTHER DIVISIONS: STRUCTURAL, BOILER, PLATEWORK, MECHANICAL
Warehouses at: MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, CALGARY, VANCOUVER
Associate Company Warehouses at: AMHERST, N.S., SAULT STE. MARIE

Ottawa Letter

The Purpose of the Prime Minister's Tour

By John A. Stevenson

WHEN THE PRIME MINISTER started on his aerial pilgrimage round the globe amidst a spate of good wishes for its success and bon voyages to which his political foes made a cordial contribution. No fears need be cherished that he will not be a creditable spokesman for Canada in the countries which he visits, and he will return better equipped for his duties as a national leader. But to many people it seems curious that he should leave a new Parliament in the middle of its first session to undertake such a tour, and there is considerable speculation about his real motives. The official explanation for the tour is that he feels obligated to return visits paid to Canada by various leaders of other countries and to bear personal testimony of Canada's goodwill towards them, but this does not win general acceptance.

In some quarters the suggestion is made that he aspires to act as a conciliator in the strained relations which have developed between India and Pakistan as the result of the recent announcement that the United States intends to help in the rearmament of the latter country and possibly to acquire air bases in it. It is well known that Mr. St. Laurent has found no more congenial colleague than Mr. Nehru in the councils of the Commonwealth and that their warm personal friendship is reinforced by a certain affinity of outlook upon international problems. But, while his views about the quarrel and its dangers would be sure of respectful attention at New Delhi, it is doubtful if so cautious a man would risk burning his fingers by intervention in an Asiatic controversy.

A more plausible theory is that the idea of his tour was conceived in some bright mind in the Department of External Affairs. The framers of our international policy have become acutely conscious that in the eyes of the outer world the United States is regarded as the only North American power that counts for anything, with Canada as a complaisant vassal. Therefore, it may well be that the real objective of the tour is to have Canada's Prime Minister appear in person in foreign capitals and reveal in judicious speeches that Canada is

"THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL CHINA"

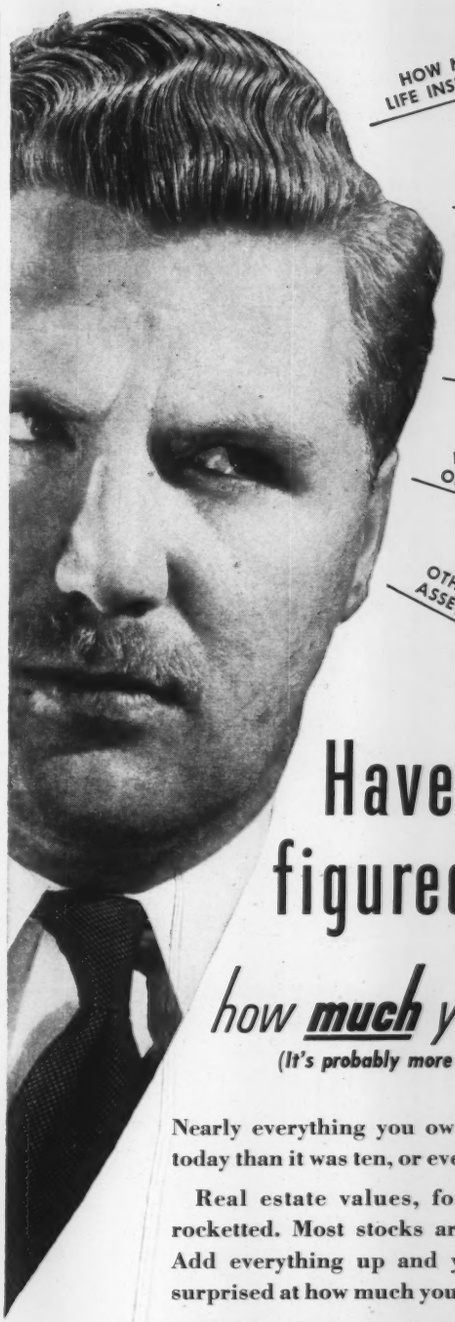
MINTONS EST. 1793 MADE IN ENGLAND

English Bone China

"Ancestral" pattern in MINTON China breathes an easy air of charm and hospitality. Particularly suited to all types of homes is this graceful decoration of colored flowers and brown leaves.

SEE IT AT CANADA'S LEADING CHINAWARE STORES

—or write Meakin & Ridgway (Canada) Ltd., 55 Wellington St. W. Toronto, for the name of your nearest dealer



Have you figured lately...

*how **much** you're worth?*

(It's probably more than you think!)

Nearly everything you own is worth much more today than it was ten, or even five years ago.

Real estate values, for example, have skyrocketted. Most stocks are substantially higher. Add everything up and you may be pleasantly surprised at how much you're "worth" today.

That total is your "estate." You have built it carefully—as a measure of security for your family, now and in the future.

Naming National Trust as your Executor is the positive way of making sure your estate *does* serve the purpose you've had in mind while building it.

Discuss this with one of our Trust Officers. An appointment will be made to your convenience and you will be under no obligation whatever.

TORONTO • MONTREAL • HAMILTON
WINNIPEG • EDMONTON • CALGARY
VANCOUVER • VICTORIA

National Trust COMPANY LIMITED

M-34

not a subservient apanage of the United States, but a separate political entity with an international policy formulated according to her own ideas and in her own interests.

KGH THE ESTIMATES of Federal expenditures for the fiscal year 1954-55 must blast the hopes of taxpayers for any abatement of their burdens through the next Budget. Budgetary outlays totalling $4,492 million are proposed, but this is far from the whole story. Some $356 million for old age pensions and $48 million for sundry loans and advances must also be found, and the inevitable dose of supplementary estimates is never mild. So it is a reasonable forecast that Federal expenditures in the coming fiscal year will approach $5,000 million and set a new record for a year of peace.

Admittedly, the heavy expenditures entailed by the Korean War and our extensive program of rearmament bear the main responsibility for our present burden of taxation, but these by no means fully account for the fact that, in the fiscal year 1947-48, total Federal expenditures were $2,197 million, rather less than half of the total of the main estimates for 1954-55.

Another important factor in the enlargement of taxation has been a notable increase, as the result of a higher birth rate and a lower death rate, in the number of individuals in the lowest and highest age groups. In the decade 1941-51 the population of Canada, exclusive of the gain secured by the admittance of Newfoundland, rose by 18.6 per cent, but in this period the number of children under 10 years of age increased by 44 per cent and of persons over 65 years by 38 per cent. As a consequence, there has been a progressive increase in the cost of the social security program. For 1954-55 the sum allocated for family allowances, $449.9 million, is $20 million higher than the figure for 1953-54, and there will also be a substantial increase in the cost of old age pensions. It was obviously underestimated when the legislation on Old Age Security was passed, and, since in the first nine months of the current fiscal year payments out of the Old Age fund exceeded its receipts by $42 million, some upward adjustment of the special levy imposed for its support seems inevitable.

There has been a cut of $125.8 million in the total votes for national defence, but a heavy increase in debt charges and higher payments to the provinces under the tax rental agreements have raised the estimates of the Department of Finance by roughly $86 million to $936.4 million. Apart from the departments concerned with defence, the only others which show a reduction of their expenditures are those of the Ministers of Fisheries, Justice and Veterans' Affairs and the Secretary of State. In the rest of the departments there is a scant evidence that the burning zeal for economy, which Ministers habitually profess, has borne any practical fruit.

There are indications today that the forecast made by Mr. Abbott in his last Budget speech that in the fiscal year 1953-54 collections of revenue amounting to $4,473 million would be available to meet total expenditures of $4,462 million and leave him a small surplus of $11 million, was reasonably accurate. In the first 9 months of the current fiscal year, the revenues have amounted to $3,168.6 million, which is roughly 71 per cent of the estimate, and the budgetary expenditures to $2,928.2 million, which is 65 per cent of the amount forecast. Although there was a nominal surplus of $240.4 million on December 31, expenditures invariably outpace revenues in the final quarter of the fiscal year. There is no assurance that during 1954 a slowdown in industry and business, now visible, will not produce a substantial decline in the gross value of national production and consequently in the national income and the yield of the Federal revenues. President Eisenhower and his economic and financial advisers profess serene confidence that the recession now in progress south of the border can easily be prevented from reaching the dimensions of serious slump. But other economic experts in the United States predict that in 1954 the gross value of its national production will drop at least 3 per cent below the record high level of 1953. Since the economies of Canada and the United States are now very closely entwined, a parallel drop in our gross national production cannot be deemed a completely pessimistic forecast.

MAKING THE THINGS THAT MAKE THE THINGS YOU NEED

That Hairbrush on your dresser

gives you a real interest in Canadian Vickers

The bristles and back of your brushes, the gasoline in your car, the breakfast cereal you eat or the medicines on the shelf . . . all these and many, many other commodities common to your daily life must be refined or processed from raw materials to make them useful to you. And this fact gives you a real interest in Canadian Vickers, because Canadian Vickers designs and builds the equipment used in the processing.

Fractionating Columns, Digesters, Catalytic Regenerators, Agitators, Kettles, Cookers and many other intricate pieces of equipment you likely never heard of, leave the Canadian Vickers plant almost daily for the Food, Chemical, Oil industries and others who process the things you need to live a better life.

Building Industrial Boilers, Ships, Mining Equipment . . . Indeed all the machinery needed to make the things you need . . . it is difficult for any Canadian to live a day without benefiting from the skill of Canadian Vickers' craftsmen.

CANADIAN VICKERS MONTREAL LIMITED

IF INDUSTRY NEEDS IT...CANADIAN VICKERS BUILDS IT... BETTER

The Backward Glance

Five Years Ago This Week

SATURDAY NIGHT for Feb. 22, 1949, billed as "The Canadian Illustrated Weekly," bore a large photograph of a field of snow on its cover page, and beneath it was a quotation from a poem by George O'Neil, "Now there is frost upon the hill and no leaf stirring in the wood . . . never so still has winter stood". Pages two and three were given over to a picture layout of the ballet, showing members of various Canadian ballet groups engaged in their art. On page four was a photograph of Samuel Hersenhoren, who was to be a conductor at Canada's second Ballet Festival.

We had to turn to page eight to find the next illustration: a photo of Stephen King-Hall, who was visiting various Canadian centres "to further the development of the Hansard Society devoted to stirring an active public interest in Parliament". On page nine was a photograph of Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton, who was then the new Chairman of the U.N. Security Council. He was being greeted by three new members of the Council, Alberto Alvarez of Cuba, Fawzi Bey of Egypt, and Finn Moe of Norway. Gen. McNaughton and the others have all had their turn at the headlines, but we are still curious about King-Hall and his safari into the uninterested-in-Parliament wilds.

On page 15 was a photograph of Cardinal Mindszenty, who had recently been tried and sentenced by a Budapest court. There was the usual speculation as to the methods of torture used in getting the cardinal to "confess," and such things as truth serums, brain drugs, etc., were trotted out again as they had been during the Russian purge trials during the thirties. It seems to us that everything that anyone needs to know about Soviet torture methods (and there is often no physical torture used at all) can be found in Arthur Koestler's *Darkness at Noon*, published in 1940, and to our mind one of the most significant books written in modern times.

But to get back to photographs. The next photograph was on page 21, and showed artist Dorothy Stevens, RSA, ARCA, doing an impression in pastel of a young boy at the Simpson Homemaker Show. Then on page 23 was a photograph of Jan Wolanek, conductor of the Batavia, N.Y., Civic Orchestra, and also of the Jamestown, N.Y., and St. Catharines Civic Orchestras. At the bottom of the page was another portrait, this time of Walter Kaufman, conductor of the Winnipeg Symphony Orchestra, who had composed the music for Gweneth Lloyd's ballet presentation, *Visages*.

On page 24 was a group photograph of six young girls, members of The Girls' Chorus of St. Clement's School, who were appearing at the Toronto Kiwanis Music Festival in that city. It was stated in the caption beneath the picture that the adjudicators were to be British musicians Cornelius Fisher, Herbert Wiseman, Helen Henschel, Cyril Hampshire and Prof. J. Peebles Conn. If there is one word that sounds phony to us it is "adjudicator," used, as H. W. Fowler would say, as an elegant variation. Perhaps the balletomanes, music-lovers, and practitioners of the various "Arts" hate to use a common word such as "judge," which has been soiled by its use in cattle and horse shows; in any case, their use of "adjudicator" is not only an elegant variation but a bad substitute for a good pithy word.

On the first "Business" page was a photograph of RCAF aircraftsmen working in a woodworking shop. Apparently, though our aircraft are now constructed of metal, there is still need for woodworkers in the Air Force. What the photo was doing in the business section we don't know, but it was there. On page 30 was another photograph: of R.A.C. Henry, who had recently been elected a director of Marine Industries Ltd. after resigning as chairman of the Air Transport Board of Canada. This is an example of the type of administrative quick change which always surprises us. In the case of Mr. Henry, he switched from one ancient element to another (in his case, from air to water) without even touching land on the way down, a feat hitherto reserved for gulls, gannets and flying boats.

This brief revue of the photographs contained in one issue of SATURDAY NIGHT makes us cogitate for a moment on photography as an art. After years of glancing, and sometimes staring, quizzically at magazine and newspaper photography we are quite unable to remember any particular photograph that took our fancy.

This causes us to think that a photograph, unlike a painting, is as ephemeral as spun candy, and that it disappears completely after being briefly savored. As an art form we would place photography among such quasi-arts as radio playwriting, finger-painting, and recitals of electric guitar playing.

But to return to the matter in hand. With the exception of the ballet layout and the frozen landscape on the cover page, almost all the other illustrations (and there were only nine of them) consisted of portrait photographs and publicity handouts. Why "The Canadian Illustrated Weekly"?

When should a child first go to the dentist?

WHEN a child is about three years old, he should visit the dentist. This may seem quite young, but authorities say it is generally the best age to introduce a child to dental care.

In most cases, little if any treatment is needed during the first visit. This appointment, however, is important because it gives the child an opportunity to become acquainted with the dentist and his office. It also helps to build the child's confidence so that future visits may be less likely to cause fear and anxiety.

Authorities recommend dental examinations for a child at least twice a year after he is three years old. This enables the dentist to detect any small cavities in the so-called "baby teeth" and fill them promptly. If this is not done, decay will progress with possible early loss of these "baby teeth." This in turn may result in irregularities or crookedness in the permanent teeth.

When the first permanent molars appear, around age six, dental check-ups are particularly necessary. Though these molars may be mistaken for "baby teeth," they are a part of the permanent set, and if they are lost, nature will not replace them. Prompt repair of weak spots or surface cracks in the six-year molars is essential for their preservation.

Good dental health requires more than regular visits to the dentist. Diet, for example, plays an important part in keeping children's teeth and gums healthy. Daily care of the teeth and gums is also essential to good dental health. Dentists say that all children should be taught to brush their teeth within ten minutes after every meal, for at least three minutes at a time.

Tooth decay is largely a disease of the young. Dental authorities state that many children, entering the first grade, have teeth so badly decayed that extraction is required.

Fortunately, the prospect of reducing tooth decay has been improved by sodium fluoride treatments. These require four visits to the dentist at weekly intervals, and involve nothing more than applying the chemical directly to the children's teeth.

Dentists recommend that these treatments be given when children are three, seven, ten, and thirteen years of age. Studies show that after four treatments with sodium fluoride, decay in children's teeth may decrease as much as 40 percent.

Adults, too, should visit the dentist regularly, have defects promptly repaired, keep the teeth clean, and eat well-balanced meals. These safeguards are important because it has been established that there is a relationship between the health of teeth and gums, and general health.

COPYRIGHT CANADA, 1954 — METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

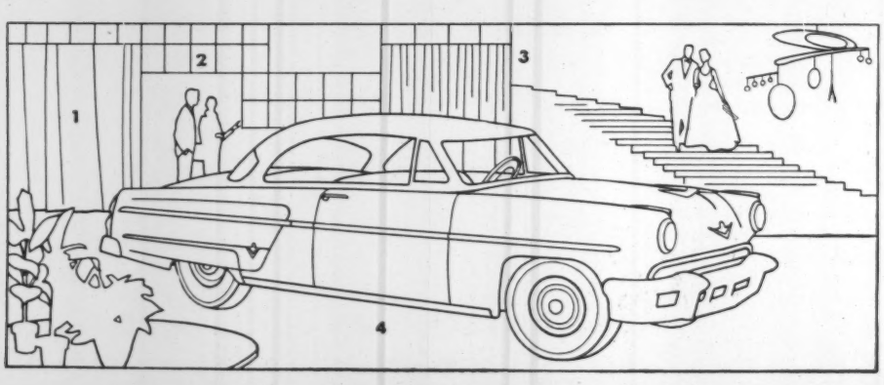
Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
(A MUTUAL COMPANY)
Home Office: New York
Canadian Head Office: Ottawa

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
Canadian Head Office (Dept. H.W.)
Ottawa 4, Canada.

Please mail me a free copy of your booklet, **24-T**, "For Good Teeth."

Name .....
Street .....
City ..... Prov. .....

PRESENTING THE 1954 LINCOLN-THE



1. Typical Lincoln colour combinations in silk gabardines and rich broadcloths. **2.** Lustrous leathers available in a wide colour choice on Capri models. **3.** New fabric combinations showing dramatic colour contrasts. **4.** New 1954 Lincoln Capri Coupe, in Regent Black and Colony Tan, with improved V-8 engine, with new vacuum-operated 4-barrel carburetor, improved Hydra-Matic Drive, and (optional at extra cost) power steering, power brakes, 4-way power seat, electric power window lifts.

THE picture shows you a revolution on wheels. This is the latest edition of the fine car that stirred up a new trend wherever the living is modern.

This is the new 1954 Lincoln, freshly designed

HE NEWEST TREND IN MODERN LIVING

fore d aft, inside and out, to express modern livin as does nothing else on wheels.

Yo see it in the new grille and the distinctive rear eck—the functional beauty of today's hom The new ground-hugging look is sugg esti of modern architecture; even the windows have e feeling of glass walls. Once inside, you disc r more news.

Yo find the comfort of a modern living room, and e beauty, too. Colours are as clear and vibra as those you use at home—all appointment have the quiet elegance that marks modern livin And once in motion, you travel in truly magn icent style.

Here, above all, is the action that matches the pace you set in modern living. Lincoln's world-famous 205 Hp. V-8 engine (with new automatic 4-barrel carburetor) gives you the ultimate in performance. New over-sized brakes give you a new feeling of confidence. And for maximum motoring convenience you can have power steering, power brakes, the 4-way power seat, and electric power windows.

You can easily see how Lincoln is designed for modern living. You can tell that there is a growing trend to Lincoln just by looking around. But you can find out about its astonishing performance only by *experiencing* it. Your Lincoln dealer invites you to try a Lincoln or a Lincoln Capri. You will *never* want to go back to anything else!

SEE YOUR LINCOLN DEALER

LINCOLN

DESIGNED FOR MODERN LIVING

POWERED FOR MODERN DRIVING

LINCOLN WINS AGAIN IN PAN-AMERICAN ROAD RACE—TAKES 1ST, 2ND, 3RD, 4TH IN STOCK CAR CLASS

Can your climate pass this

Tucson Sunshine Quiz?

WANT TO SWAP BLIZZARDS FOR SUNSHINE? YOU CAN IN WARM, DRY, SUNNY TUCSON!

There's more sunshine in Tucson than in any other resort city. You're outdoors from early to late – days are fresh and sunny, nights soft and velvety. There's so much to see and do, and you feel wonderful.

IS GOLF YOUR FAVORITE SPORT? YOU CAN PLAY EVERY DAY IN TUCSON!

Enjoy trap and skeet shooting, too. Exciting deep-sea fishing at Guaymas in romantic Old Mexico, down new paved highway. Indian fairs, rodeos. Annual Tucson Spring Festival. Preview major league baseball.

IS PHOTOGRAPHY YOUR HOBBY? TUCSON OFFERS SCORES OF SUBJECTS!

Bring your camera. Photograph the old missions, desert in bloom, unusual sunsets. Visit smart shops, art galleries, desert zoo, Colossal Cave. Come to Tucson now. Accommodations are plentiful; rates, sensible.

YOUR PLACE IN THE SUN IS

Tucson

IN FRIENDLY ARIZONA

SEND FOR FREE COLOR-PHOTO BOOKLET!

TUCSON SUNSHINE CLIMATE CLUB
5369-E Pueblo, Tucson, Arizona

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Prov._____

Tell me about ranch____, resort____, hotel____, motel____, apartment_____ accommodations for____ people to stay____ days. I plan to visit Tucson (dates)_____

Letter from New York

Anouilh and the Alien Corn

By Anthony West

FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS after Christmas we were all going around in light overcoats and thinking that this year we might not have any real winter at all. All the papers were printing chatty little pieces about the way the tropics were moving north and the Polar icecap was receding, and the general feeling was that spring would soon be here. Then we had a few days that put black ice on all the ponds and after that ten inches of snow arrived in a night—I must say to my delight, inconvenient though it was in some respects. There is nothing like a good skating party, and when the snow spoilt the skating it brought out the toboggans, and everywhere you went you saw children having a wonderful time on any little slope.

Canada may take snow in its stride, but in New York it adds a great deal of zest to the business of dragging through winter, and I for one am heartily pleased to have a few weeks with a bite in them in place of the milder, smoother season that we'd been promised.

I HAD a very good time at the theatre the other night, too, enjoying something with some bite to it. The play was Louis Kronenberger's skilful condensation and adaptation of Jean Anouilh's *Colombe*. It had the best sets and costumes I've seen for a long time, and Julie Harris and Edna Best were playing in it at the top of their very considerable form. Julie Harris is a young actress who is getting better in every role she plays, and getting prettier too, while Edna Best is about as experienced as an actress can be. Together they made a formidable team, and they gave the impression of theatrical vitality that the new star Audrey Hepburn and Cathleen Nesbitt gave in Colette's *Gigi* a couple of seasons back.

The play is one of Anouilh's fascinating comedies, typical of the pieces that have made him one of the most respected modern playwrights in France and England. Like all good comedies, Anouilh's farces are extremely serious, and they're concerned with exploding humbug and hypocrisy. In this case Anouilh is playing tricks on the moralists who like to pretend that wicked and selfish people always have a dreary time in the end. Edna Best's role is that of Madame Alexandra, an old and extremely successful actress who enjoys her own wickedness to the full and is obviously always going to: if anybody has a dreary time in her neighborhood, it is the poor-spirited people she pushes around and manages with her vitality and bounce.

Julie Harris comes on the scene as a young and innocent girl who discovers that she has all the gifts that have won Madame Alexandra her place in the theatre, and that she can have a better time than she ever dreamed of by behaving in exactly the same way. Her first love, an extremely idealistic and romantic young man in his talk, sees her embarking on the primrose path with horror and dismay and tries to hold her back from it by appealing to all that is high-toned and noble. He emerges as the biggest egotist and the most selfish person of the lot, since his elevated chatter about morality and virtue amounts to nothing more than an all-out effort to keep the girl for himself. He has a very miserable time losing his girl—the joke is that he is miserable because he is the only one of the three who is dishonest about his egotism; the two happy women are quite frank about being rogues and their honesty wins them happiness.

To make it perfectly clear that he was playing an elaborate practical joke on the moralists, Anouilh called his play *Colombe*—so that everyone should realize that the gloomy lover was Harlequin breaking his heart over Columbine as usual and getting a swipe over the backside with the slapstick as his inevitable reward.

But the New Yorkers sat in shocked dismay watching the spectacle, and the critics were outraged. Here was a decent, nice-minded boy with all the right ideas being given a wretched time by a heartless and amoral girl. He was clean-cut and sincere and it just wasn't right that the girl shouldn't be won over. They squirmed as Columbine transferred her affections to Pierrot, a very funnily drawn character, and squirmed again when Harlequin in his misery was tormented in classic style by Punchinello (the one in the old Harlequinade who used the red hot poker and often had a string of sausages hanging out of his pants pocket). They came out of the theatre asking each other what was wrong with this guy Anouilh: hadn't he any human sympathies at all? How could you write a play without one single character in it you could identify yourself with in comfort?

The critics emerged and ran for their typewriters, where they produced the usual essays about the moral degeneracy of the French induced by their harrowing experiences in the late war. Poor chaps, they had been through so much you couldn't expect much in the way of wholesome drama from them. It was touch and go whether this finely written and beautifully produced comedy would be a flop or not; it was being carried almost entirely by the devoted followers of Miss Harris, who would probably have turned out to see her fresh young face and delicious figure even if she had been playing Hamlet.

JULIE HARRIS: "A young actress who is getting better in every role she plays."

The case of Anouilh in the New York theatre is strange, but easy enough to understand. He has been offered to the public five times now and has failed every time. The last time out was with *The Cry of the Peacock*, a play which ran for two years in Paris as *Ardèle et La Marguerite*, and ran for exactly one night of frozen horror in New York. I saw *Ardèle* in Paris, and sat through it with the same kind of excitement that gripped me when I first saw Ibsen's *Wild Duck* performed; it was a first-class piece of play-making and a revelation of what can be done in the theatre and of what remains to be done. But in one of its big scenes a young girl tells the young cadet from Saint Cyr, who was her first love, why she has married someone else, neither handsome, nor young, nor superficially agreeable, and why she is going to stay married to him—simply because he has been so much more to her sexually, and she has discovered that sensual passion means more to her than anything else. It is in some respects a brutal scene, but it tells the truth about one kind of woman with absolute candor and it marks a high point in modern playwriting. It froze the New York audience stone cold, and doomed the play.

It seems that by writing such scenes Anouilh affronts some deeply felt taboo in the New York heart—young girls on the stage have to be romantic and, deep down, really nice people or your play fails.

THERE ARE a lot of really nice girls on the stage and doing very nicely just now — the schoolmaster's wife in *Tea and Sympathy*, who redeems an absolutely irredeemable neurotic by going to bed with him in *Young Woodley* fashion, and the heroine of *Sabrina Fair*, who is not only sweetness itself but a million airess into the bargain, and others can't bring myself to talk or think about. The rule of the day is corn and sweet corn at that, so far as the New York stage is concerned. But the prevailing mildness and tenderness made me enjoy Anouilh's tart and astringent comedy all the more. It is good to run up against a bracer now and again.

Books

The Explorer of the Unconscious

By Robertson Davies

SO MANY ODD TRICKS have been played of late years with the art of biography that it is a happy hour when a critic is able to recommend to his readers a biography in the classical manner, on a great subject, admirably begun by a writer in every way capable of completing his design. Dr. Sigmund Freud's life and work are worthy of biography on the grand scale; Dr. Ernest Jones, who was Freud's personal friend and devoted pupil, and who is a writer of sober excellence, is the very man above all others whom we would have chosen to write such a biography. The first volume, called *The Young Freud 1856-1900*, is an admirable beginning, and there seems to be no reason why Dr. Jones should not finish this work, which will occupy three volumes, as well as he has begun it.

SIGMUND FREUD at the age of 35.

Dr. Jones's first words in his Introduction are: "This is not intended to be a popular biography of Freud". We would not have expected or desired a popular biography from such a source. Any book about Freud which attempts to simplify his work, or to give a factitious air of romance to it, will certainly be a falsification of everything that Freud was, and a denial of every principle to which he devoted his life. Dr. Jones has spared us no detail of Freud's early training, of his medical and neurological studies, of those phases of his medical life which were unrelated to psychoanalysis. He has set out to give us Freud's life in full, and despite his literary skill there are long passages which must be heavy and wearisome work for the non-medical reader. But the total impact of this first volume is strong and fine. This is Freud as we have wanted to know about him.

Brief and popular accounts of Freud and his work are misleading and his own *Autobiographical Study* is a disappointment. The popular works dwell upon Freud as he was at the end of his life—the controversial but commanding figure, austere and withdrawn toward all but a very few people; he had learned by experience how unwise it was to put ammunition into the hands of his enemies by revealing anything that was intimate about himself, and the *Autobiographical Study* seems to conceal more than it reveals. But Dr. Jones's book is revealing without being intrusive, and sympathetic without being hotly partisan. Furthermore, this first volume gives us the young Freud, about whom we have never been told anything.

Although I think that I may say that I have read all of Freud's principal works, and many comments upon them, I have never read anything before Dr. Jones's book which suggested how great his early struggles had been, how stifling the poverty of his family, how stultifying the anti-Semitism of the Vienna in which he grew up, and how passionate and proud his own nature. Freud at the end of his life appeared to have developed the magnificent calm of the triumphant genius; he spoke with authority, and his prestige was a bulwark against his detractors. Although the point is not insisted upon, it is suggested that his family were a drag on his progress; they were Jews of fairly strict orthodoxy, and in Vienna in the '70s that meant that they belonged almost to another world from that of the hospitals and medical schools in which he had to make his way. Their philosophy was passive, and his was aggressive. They lacked ambition and he was filled with a burning desire to excel.

But he did not know precisely how he was to excel, and even the choice of medicine as a career was not a whole-hearted decision with him. He was perpetually casting about, looking for some channel in which his ambition and intellectual curiosity could find bounds and a direction. He was not a thorough or zealous man in his own interests, and on two or three occasions he allowed discoveries which would have quickly made his reputation as a scientist to slip through his fingers because he had not examined them thoroughly. He was somewhat fanatical, and Dr. Jones's account of his early enthusiasm for cocaine, and his lavish gifts of this drug to his friends, and even his fiancée, before he discovered that it was extremely dangerous, has overtones of farce. Freud, in his very young man-

POWER PLANT
Underwriting
DEMANDS SPECIALISTS TODAY

Underwriting has become a specialized field. With new types of power plants, and plants with higher and higher power output being installed all the time, manufacturers now need underwriting service to develop coverage suitable for their special requirements.

Through specialization, our Company has acquired the skill and knowledge to offer economical, reliable underwriting service to cover any type of power plant or specialized conditions. We will be pleased to discuss your requirements.

● Ask your agent or broker for complete details.

EXPERIENCE SERVICE STABILITY

The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada

808 The Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg., Montreal — 737 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

1-3

hood, was a man without direction.

He was also, of course, a man who had not been submitted to the purgative and chastening discipline of psycho-analysis, and we may be sure that the latter Freud shook his head over some of the extravagances of emotion of the younger Freud. His letters to his fiancée, Martha Bernays, his insistence upon her complete submission to his will, and his quarrels with her family, are nothing new in the history of passionate love, but they are surprises in a life of Sigmund Freud. We learn with surprise, also, of his indigestion, of his prostrating migraines, of his twenty cigars a day, of his trouble with his heart, and his frequent worry and even despair as a physician.

Perhaps it is stupid to be surprised that Freud, as a young man, had the troubles which afflict many young men of unusual powers, but I must confess my own surprise, and probably stupidity; for to me, as to hundreds of thousands of others who have in various ways been influenced by his thought and work, Freud has always seemed a man above human frailty.

Yet these revelations do nothing to diminish his stature. Rather, they increase it, for it was in the midst of a welter of daily tasks and worries that Freud moved, cautiously and often indirectly, toward the discoveries which were the foundations of his great explorations in the human mind. It was when his duties had been done as the good father, the loving husband, and the physician who worked from ten o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock at night with his neurotic patients—a kind of medical work which imposes heavy drains upon the spirit of the physician—that he performed upon himself the self-analysis which was the prototype of all future analyses. For the first time in the history of mankind, he examined, slowly and systematically, the structure of his mind, and established those doctrines of infantile sexuality and its far-reaching effects which are embodied in his book *The Interpretation of Dreams*.

Dr. Jones comments with restraint upon the pity which Thomas Mann has twice expressed for Freud in public lectures, because Freud did not know the ancient and modern literary works which have also plumbed the depths of the mind, and foreshadowed some of his own findings. We can understand what Mann meant, without agreeing with him, for a poet's intuition is not a scientific theory, and Freud was wholly a scientist. He wanted a theory of the mind which would hold together, and be applicable to mankind as a whole; the insights of literary men, great though they are, can only reach those minds which are of a quality to grasp and understand them, and they reach the world disguised as myth and fable.

At the end of this first volume we take leave of Freud just as he is about to move into that dark period when so much of the scientific world set upon him as hysterical peasants might set upon a witch, and when so many of the world's philosophers and moralists cast him for the role of anti-Christ. And it is a compliment to the restrained power with which Dr. Jones has written that we tremble for his hero, even though we know what the outcome of the story will be. Many readers, I am convinced, will share my own impatience to get at the second volume of this remarkable book.

Before ending this appreciation it may not be amiss to say that Dr. Ernest Jones was at one time Professor of Psychiatry at the University of Toronto, and Director of the Ontario Clinic for Nervous Diseases. His decision to return to England robbed this country not only of one of the greatest living psychiatrists, but also of a man of letters of uncommon quality.

SIGMUND FREUD, LIFE AND WORK, Vol. 1, The Young Freud—by Ernest Jones—pp. 444—Index and photographs—*Clarke, Irwin*—$5.75.

In Brief

HACKENFELLER'S APE — by Brigid Brophy — illustrated by Asgeir Scott — pp. 123 — *Clarke, Irwin*—$1.90.

A pleasant little fable about a professor who takes pity on an ape which is to be used for an experiment in rocket travel. It is well written and has a meaning beyond its apparent one, as a fable should. When the blurb says "it is as profound as it is

France is famous for wines . . .

WE DARED TO TO JUDGE THE

From all parts of France came praise like this:

"I like this wine from Canada—clean and fine!"

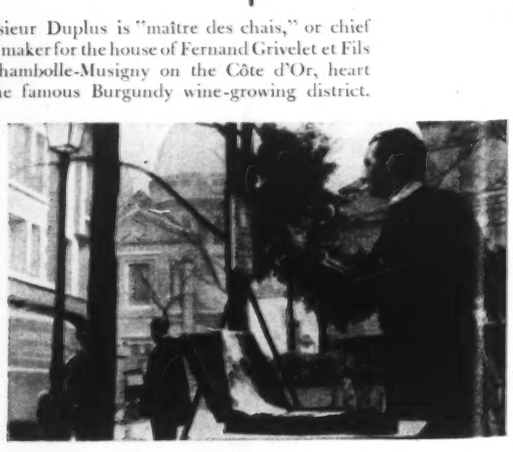
Félix Duplus

Monsieur Duplus is "maître des chais," or chief wine maker for the house of Fernand Grivelet et Fils at Chambolle-Musigny on the Côte d'Or, heart of the famous Burgundy wine-growing district.

"It's different and it's delightful!"

Jacqueline Trotteleau

Mademoiselle Trotteleau is one of the most sought-after fashion models of Paris, working with world-famous couturiers. At a sidewalk cafe near the Eiffel Tower, Mlle. Trotteleau sipped her first Canadian wines with much pleasure.



"What a delicious surprise!"

Jean M. Reinoso

Monsieur Reinoso lives in the fascinating Montmartre section of Paris. His paintings have won praise from many Paris art lovers. And Canada's wines won praise from M. Reinoso when he tasted them for the first time a few months ago.

original and as original as it is profound", it speaks perfect truth, though neither the originality nor the profundity is going to set the Thames on fire.

DARK ENCHANTMENT—by Dorothy Macardle —pp. 314—*Doubleday*—$3.85.

Here is an intelligent reader's thriller about unseen powers of mind and spirit, brought into opposition with the logic of French law. In a village near Nice strange happenings are blamed on the intervention of a gypsy who is accused of being a witch; save for the intervention of a pair of English lovers, Terka certainly would have been murdered; as it is, she is cruelly hunted, wounded and finally put in a lunatic asylum. But the strength of the book lies in the scenes in which the dark and ill-substantiated suspicions of the peasants, and the power of the Church, have to justify themselves under the cold eye of the law. Escape literature of the best sort, exciting and provocative of thought.

A CONSTANCE SPRY ANTHOLOGY—pp. 112, illustrations with photographs and drawings—*Dent*—$3.75.

Gleaned from the author's seven earlier books, this is a delightful compilation which gives grace to the higher flights of housewifery, and flower arrangement in particular. It was Miss Spry who did the flowers for the Coronation, and had the staggering, self-denying taste to refuse to put any blooms inside the Abbey. A woman who knows where *not* to put flowers is obviously a genius, and much about her art may be learned from this beautiful book.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF SYLVIA—by Edgar Mittelholzer—pp. 316—*Longmans, Green*—$4.50.

Mittelholzer is one of the most powerfully emotional writers of our day, and in this story of the decline of a half-caste girl in British Guiana from wealth and security to broken-hearted degradation, he is in his best form. He writes not of social injustice, but of people, and his range of understanding is wide and deep. After Sylvia's white father dies she is swindled, financially and emotionally, and always she is dogged by a necessity to discover some meaning in life. When at last her lover shows a crass misunderstanding of her needs, she dies of disappointment and disillusion. Yet the author does not pile on the agony, and the book leaves the reader with a sense of stimulation and enlarged experience. B.E.N.

•

Chess Problem

By "Centaur"

OUT OF MANY hundreds of passages that refer to chess in the general literature of the Middle Ages, Dr. H. J. R. Murray found only two that mentioned the problem. So we have little means of judging the popularity of problems with mediaeval players, except from their manuscripts, of which between thirty and forty still exist. They do not reach as far back as 1250, though the introduction of the problem to Europe no doubt occurred before this date.

Problem No. 53, by G. Jonsson
Black—Nine Pieces.

White—Ten Pieces.
White mates in two.

Not one of the earliest European problem collections has survived, and undoubtedly they were just small ones. Five manuscripts named in the inventory of the library of Martin V of Aragon (1395-1410) have also disappeared, says Dr. Murray.

Solution of Problem No. 52.

1.Kt-Q6, threat; 2.Kt-KB8ch, etc. 1.Kt-Q6, P-B4; 2.Kt-K4, etc. 1.Kt-Q6, K-K4; 2.Kt-QB5, etc. 1.Kt-Q6, P-Kt6; 2.P-B4ch, etc.

This is probably the finest of problems restricted to minor pieces.

the French know good wines . . . so

ASK FRENCHMEN WINES OF CANADA!

Of all the world's people, the French have made the most of the pleasures of wine. They know good wines—they know how much enjoyment wines can bring to life. So when we wanted expert opinions on our Canadian wines, what more natural than to ask the French? We knew that our years of research and our development of new strains of wine-grapes, specially suited to the sun and soil of Niagara, had made our Canadian wines something to be proud of. But we wanted to know what the French would say to them—so off to France went cases of Canadian wines.

We asked dozens of people in all the famous wine districts of France to taste them. We asked artists in Paris, wine-makers in Bordeaux, grape growers in Burgundy. And everywhere we met enthusiasm and surprise at the clean, delicate flavour of these wines from Canada! You can enjoy them too—for only a few cents a glass, they'll sharpen your appetite, brighten your dinner.

CANADIAN WINE INSTITUTE
372 BAY ST., TORONTO

CHAMBOLLE-MUSIGNY, a quiet village in France's Côte d'Or is surrounded by world famous vineyards. For centuries it has been recognized as the source of many of the best wines of Burgundy. Here, wine makers, vineyard owners and gourmets expressed pleasure and surprise at the high quality of Canadian wines.

Princely Relaxation

A keen Falconer, the Prince Regent always insisted upon congenial relaxation, after an exciting day of sport.

For Princely Refreshment, ask for Prince Regent—the finest product of Canada's Oldest Distillery.

PRINCE REGENT
FINE CANADIAN
Whisky

GOODERHAM & WORTS LIMITED

"EXPORT"
CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

ELECTRONIC ENGINEERING at work

in medicine

a filtered amplifier which makes determination of frequency spectra of heart sounds possible

- in communications
- in industry
- in recreation
- in mining
- in medicine
- in farming
- in the home

BACH-SIMPSON
LIMITED
1255 BRYDGES ST.
LONDON, ONT.

A LEADER IN THE FIELD

Films

Arthurian Horse Opera

By Mary Lowrey Ross

CINEMASCOPIC FILMS appear to be moving up rapidly to first place in the entertainment field, with larger crowds enthusiastically paying the higher prices. Certainly the advantages that CinemaScope offers over the Three-D novelties of last season are obvious. It is easier to watch than polaroid-vision films, it is rich and spectacular, and if there are any headaches involved, the producer, rather than the public, is called on to suffer them.

The headaches must be on a considerable scale. There are the initial gamble of millions of dollars and the hazard for the producer of failing to get the original investment back in his pocket in time to produce another cinemascopic wonder. On the technical side, there are unprecedented problems of composition and balance—how to dispose of figures and masses on the wide curved screen, how to keep the public eye continuously occupied and undistracted amid the encircling Technicolor, how to fill up the peripheral areas of the screen when the centre is occupied by nothing but two enormous heads . . .

M-G-M

ROBERT TAYLOR does real work as Sir Launcelot.

It can hardly be claimed that all these technical difficulties have been cleared up at this stage. However, CinemaScope makes a sumptuous show of a sort, and the public seems prepared to sit back and enjoy it, leaving the wide curved headaches to the producers.

Knights of the Round Table, the latest cinemascopic venture, deals thwackingly with the Arthurian legend and runs for a period of two hours, most of it filled with fighting. There are endless duels, battles and tournaments, and the knights fight on foot and horseback, with lances, broadswords, bows-and-arrows, and even stuffed pillow-cases. For an old-fashioned Western touch, there is a performing horse who canters up at the call of Sir Launcelot, caddies for him in battle, and once in a crisis pulls his master out of a devouring quicksand. (Heigh-o Silver!) The Arthurian legend is used largely to take up the slack between engagements. Action rather than acting seems to be the goal and perhaps this is inevitable since the performers, when they aren't in motion, tend to take on the massive immobility of public monuments.

King Arthur is played by Mel Ferrer, who looks mildly Saxon in a blonde wig with a bang. His job is largely administrative here, and most of the real work is done by Sir Launcelot (Robert Taylor), who is kept furiously busy through most of the two hours repulsing the King's enemies and resisting Queen Guinevere. Ava Gardner plays Guinevere and her behavior is more likely to remind you of a purposive Ava on the make than of a distracted Guinevere on the loose. In addition, there are all the more famous notables of the Arthurian Court, including Merlin the Magician, Morgan Le Fay, the Knight Perceval and the wicked Sir Mordred.

Sir Mordred, as it turns out, stirs up almost as much trouble for King Arthur and his Round Table Council as Senator McCarthy does for President Eisenhower and his cabinet. He comes to a bad end, however, and before the final wind-up, King Arthur disappears, Guinevere vanishes into a nunnery, Merlin is poisoned, and the Round Table is adjourned. This leaves only Sir Launcelot and Sir Perceval, who are cheered in the final reel by a burst of celestial choral music (coming, apparently, from the popcorn stand in the lobby), and by the appearance on the wall of the Council Chamber of a handsome stencil in the shape of the Holy Grail. The film is long, strenuous and pious, and will probably make millions in no time.

Vicki is a fair-to-middling rough and tumble murder mystery. The heroine (Jean Peters) is bumped off briskly in the opening sequence, and the story retraces her career from modelling to the morgue, and lines up the suspects who helped her on the way to both. Like most pictures of this type, it leaves one with a disturbed feeling about the methods used by the police in extracting confessions. In this film they do it by beaming a high voltage lamp in the victim's face, while holding him firmly in place by the hair, a little as though they were trying to extract a back molar.

Sports

Sweepstakes

By Jim Coleman

IN THE PAST 20 or 30 years, eager Canadian investors have constructed half-a-dozen hospitals in the Irish Free State and have provided convalescent comfort for countless Irishmen who never heard of Trois Pistoles, Rat Portage or Fort Whoop-Up. (Imagine the bums—never having heard of Trois Pistoles, Rat Portage or Fort Whoop-Up!) If the Free State sutures which have been purchased with Canadian dollars were laid end to end, they would extend all the way from Earth to the most distant planet, with week-end stop-overs at Mars and Saturn.

The Canadian dollars to which we refer have been invested—albeit surreptitiously—in Irish Hospital Sweepstakes. Despite the fact that the postal authorities insist upon these transactions being conducted in a cloak and dagger atmosphere, literally millions of dollars have been exchanged for lottery tickets, dependent on the result of the Grand National Steeplechase, the Epsom Derby and the Cambridgeshire Stakes.

Some unfettered statesman is going to propose to the members of the House of Commons at Ottawa that Canada should have a National Lottery or Sweepstakes. The word "Sweepstakes" is preferable because, in this conservative Dominion, the word "Lottery" conjures up visions of a stern constabulary.

The intrepid statesman who makes such a proposal won't be committing political suicide for the simple reason that polls of public opinion demonstrate that the majority of Canadians of voting age would welcome a state-supervised sweepstake.

The Canadian Institute of Public Opinion, a commercial enterprise which keeps one calloused ear to the ground, has detected a distinct trend in the national point of view. The Institute's most recent poll (December, 1953), showed that 80 per cent of those interviewed favor Sweepstakes "for health and welfare". In 1949, when the Institute conducted a survey, the proposition was favored by 65 per cent of those who were interviewed. What is illuminating is that only 15 per cent of the persons recently interviewed were opposed to Sweepstakes while the mugwumps who comprised the other 5 per cent declined to express any opinion. And even more illuminating is the fact that 68 per cent of those polled voted for Sweepstakes of any type. That is to say that they didn't specify that the profits should be employed for "health and welfare".

It isn't difficult to understand why so many Canadians share this attitude.

The next time that you get around to hefting several pounds of your un-

MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA ANNOUNCEMENTS

A. E. Pequegnat, A.I.A., F.S.A. H. L. Guy, C.B.E., F.S.A.

Mr. L. L. Lang, President of The Mutual Life of Canada, announced at the 84th annual meeting of policyholders at Waterloo, Ontario, that Mr. A. E. Pequegnat, A.I.A., F.S.A., General Manager, who had served the Company for 45 years, and had reached retirement age, was retiring in accordance with the provisions of the Staff Benefit Plan.

His successor as General Manager is Mr. Harry L. Guy, C.B.E., F.S.A., Assistant General Manager since 1944, who took office on February 4th.

Both Mr. Lang and Mr. Pequegnat addressed the large gathering of policyholders, many of whom are prominent in Canadian affairs.

"Thoroughly diverting . . . good light entertainment."
S. Morgan-Powell, *Montreal Star*

"An unusual and fascinating story." Will R. Bird

ELIXIR
by
Doris Hedges
author of
DUMB SPIRIT

$2.50

McCLELLAND AND STEWART
Limited
The Canadian Publishers

1953
A RECORD-BREAKING YEAR

1952		1953
$ 7,421,000	Surplus Earnings	$ 8,353,000
$ 24,120,000	Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries (Dividends, Death Claims and Maturities)	$ 25,172,000
$ 143,911,000	New Assurances (All on Canadians)	$ 166,033,000
$ 410,553,000	Total Assets (Increased by $24,782,000)	$ 435,335,000
$ 1,396,841,000	Assurances in Force (Increased by $140,517,000)	$ 1,537,358,000

A copy of the complete report of the proceedings of the Company's annual meeting, held at the Home Office on February 4, 1954, will be sent on request.

THE MUTUAL LIFE
Assurance Company
OF CANADA

HOME OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO

LOUIS L. LANG, *President*

A. E. PEQUEGNAT, A.I.A., F.S.A. *General Manager*

ML-16-54

Fifteen Million and Five Thousand . . .

. . . was Canada's official population on December 1, 1953. On December 1st, 1889 . . . the day Mr. A. E. Ames started in business . . . Canada's population was about four and a half million. Much has happened since then. Canada has grown and continues to grow.

It shows up in every part of the economy . . . our population is nearly three and a half times what it was in 1889 . . . Canada now is one of the world's important industrial nations and ranks fourth in world trade. Financial resources have increased tremendously . . . over five billion dollars are on deposit in savings accounts alone compared with only a few million sixty-five years ago.

This development requires energetic people to work in the woods . . . in mining . . . on farms . . . in industry . . . It requires initiative, courage and capital.

One of the important things about this growth is that Canadians, new and old, are beginning to realize just how rich this country is. And more and more Canadians who want to participate financially in its growth are doing so . . . by going into business for themselves . . . by lending their savings to industry or to public bodies through the purchase of bonds . . . by "buying into" well managed Canadian companies through the purchase of their shares.

When it comes to participating through the purchase of bonds and shares, we can do a good deal to help. We can help you "investigate before you invest". . . If you like, we can help plan a programme to guide your future investment steps . . . we can help check the soundness of what you now have . . . and, of course, we can help with the actual purchase of securities. It's all part of our business.

Experienced, helpful people are available in any of our offices. You will be welcome whether you call in person or by mail.

By the way, we still have a few copies of a new, interesting booklet, "To Help You Share In Canada's Growth." If you would like one, just let us know.

A. E. Ames & Co.
Limited

Investment Dealers—Established 1889

TORONTO

MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER VICTORIA CALGARY LONDON OTTAWA
HAMILTON KITCHENER OWEN SOUND ST. CATHARINES QUEBEC
NEW YORK BOSTON LONDON, ENG.

WESTERN SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG
BRANCH OFFICES
Agency Building, Edmonton, Alta.
McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.
221 A-8th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta.
407 Avenue Building, Saskatoon, Sask.
1 Royal Bank Building, Brandon, Man.

paid medical bills, you will realize that the average salaried man or wage-earner is a cooked goose by the time that the Receiver General of Canada and the landlord are through with him. The income tax authorities have measured the average citizen so accurately that he shudders when he contemplates the possibility that the Boss may increase his salary.

Recently, your correspondent was hornswoggled into joining a committee which is raising funds for the construction of a community hospital. You could have floored us with a fistful of pari-mutuel tickets when Prospect Number One gave us an extremely chilly greeting and demanded to know "why the government doesn't pay for building these hospitals".

Not being on matey terms with Louis St. Laurent or any federal cabinet ministers, your correspondent was in no position to answer him fully. Nor is your correspondent prepared to say whether the construction and maintenance is the responsibility of the federal, provincial or municipal governments. The fact remains, though, that the average man's inalienable right to be ill is becoming increasingly expensive.

It is nonsense to suggest that a Hospital Sweepstake would be a panacea. Nonetheless, two National Sweepstakes should gross millions of dollars each year and, if the prizes returned to the public were confined to 10 per cent, there would be handsome profit for "health and welfare".

Sweepstakes traditionally are associated with horse racing and Canada is the home of the oldest consecutively-run race in North America. The Queen's Plate, which is contested annually at Woodbine Park in Toronto, will be 95 years old, come this June. It draws Canada's largest sporting crowd and it is broadcast (and, presumably, soon will be televised) on a national scale.

The Queen's Plate would lend itself admirably to a national sweepstake. It draws an annual nomination of 175 to 200 likely colts and fillies and, by May 1 on the year of the race, the field has been reduced to the 35 or 40 outstanding contenders.

If the authorities are looking for a second race for a sweepstake, we could suggest the Coronation Stakes which is run in Toronto late in September or The Cup and Saucer Handicap which is raced in October. These are Canada's two most important contests for two-year-olds.

Every sane citizen realizes that the odds against him are 10,000-to-one in such a lottery. By the same token, every sane citizen nourishes the secret hope that, some day, he will strike that bonanza which will enable him to thumb his nose at the rest of the world.

Sweepstakes will come to Canada just as surely as Hopalong Cassidy will escape from the clutches of the villains. They operate now in the Province of Quebec and Premier Maurice Duplessis doesn't appear to be losing any of his popularity.

Mark me down for a couple of tickets — the Receiver General of Canada expects to hear from me on April 30.

CANADIAN INVESTMENT FUND

Ask your Investment Dealer or Broker for prospectus.

CALVIN BULLOCK
Ltd.

THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of fifty cents (50c) per share on the Series "A" 4% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares and a dividend of fifty-six and one quarter cents (56¼c) on the Series "B" 4½% Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares of the Company have been declared for the quarter ending March 31, 1954, payable April 2, 1954 to shareholders of record March 2, 1954.

By Order of the Board.

J. L. T. MARTIN,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 1, 1954

BORROW THOSE NEW BOOKS
from
MAILBAG READING ROOM
FREE—With each new or renewed annual membership in 1954 a copy of Churchill's TRIUMPH and TRAGEDY
Write:
CANABOOKS
BOX 381, LONDON, ONTARIO

The MASTER KEY

This monumental work reveals an astonishing definite discovery which opens new and immediate possibilities for you. It can indeed be the Master Key of your Life, Affairs, Success and Happiness, which you have always been seeking but never found.

Write for Free descriptive brochure

PSYCHOLOGY PUBLICATIONS REG'D
392 Bay Street, Toronto.

Please send Free Master Key descriptive Brochure.

(name)

(address)

Business

Maze of Imperfections In Sales Tax Levy

By A. MILTON MOORE

THE FEDERAL SALES TAX has been with us for some thirty-three years, and since 1924 its form has been substantially unchanged. After so lengthy a period of operation, one might expect that the tax would have been hammered into as perfect a fiscal instrument as its inherent limitations would permit. This, unhappily, is not the case.

There are two reasons for this lack of perfection. One is that amendments after the war, which made the tax more equitable, also made it more complicated. The other reason is that the standards of performance expected of our tax system have greatly increased during the past decade.

The interest of the Canadian Tax Foundation in the sales tax began about three years ago when it instituted a systematic study of its operation. A leading American tax expert, John F. Due, was commissioned to make a field survey and write a report, which the Foundation published. This was followed by further research by the permanent staff of the Foundation and by discussions of various aspects at three conferences. It is interesting that the various occupational leanings of the three constituencies of the Foundation were apparent during these group discussions. Businessmen stressed simplicity, lawyers equity, and accountants certainty—three of Adam Smith's cardinal rules.

What is all this study and talking about—what can be so troublesome about so simple a thing as a sales tax? To begin with, the tax is levied upon the manufacturer; it is 10 per cent (8 per cent sales tax and 2 per cent Old Age Security tax) of the price charged by the manufacturer. This is all very well except that manufacturers have all sorts of prices. They sell to other manufacturers, to wholesalers or jobbers, sometimes directly to retailers and sometimes they operate their own chain of retail stores and sell directly to the general public. Manifestly, the tax cannot be collected as a straight 10 per cent of the manufacturer's selling price no matter what the price at which the sale is made. To do so would be to cause manufacturers to sell only to wholesalers and give up other more efficient ways of distributing their products. In recognition of this, in many cases the Department of National Revenue allows a notional price to be used for purposes of computing sales tax. The notional price is often calculated by applying approved discounts to the actual price. Shoe manufacturers, for example, are allowed to deduct 10 per cent from their list price to retailers.

The peculiar feature about this practice is that it has never been given statutory sanction. It is only an administrative practice built up over the years of the operation of the tax. And since the practice has no foundation in law, the taxpayer has no right of appeal from the discount which the Department establishes for use by his trade. He can argue his case to the Department, but the Department has the final word.

Despite this defect, the system works fairly well on the whole—if it did not the public would have heard much more about it before now! Nevertheless, the business community is far from entirely happy with the treatment received from the Department of National Revenue. Many firms feel that they are inequitably treated in relation to some of their competitors. For firms that have to pay an excise tax of 15 per cent in addition to the sales tax, equitable treatment is no small matter. Firms are also uneasy because they cannot determine whether they are or are not being taxed on the same basis as their competitors. Although the allowed discounts are published, complications are such that it is impossible to tell precisely how competitors compute their tax and since tax-included prices are extensively used, invoice prices would be no guide even if they were known.

This was one of the two main problems discussed at the last tax Conference. Opinion is almost unanimous that a right of appeal from the Department's determination of the taxable sale price ought to be allowed. That an administrative branch of government should sit in final judgment upon its own acts violates a well-established tradition. By way of a solution, a new statutory definition of the taxable amount was proposed by the staff of the Foundation and the suggestion made that appeals be allowed to a new, informal Court of Equity whose decisions should be final. Time must now be allowed for these proposals and alternatives to be studied. While the defects of the present system are generally admitted, there is no desire on the part of hard-headed businessmen to jump from the frying-pan into the fire.

An equally pressing problem and one with which most businesses are faced lies in the coverage of the sales tax. Under the law, all goods are taxable unless explicitly exempt. There are two main types of exemptions: food, fuel, and certain medical products; and most building materials, materials used in the production of taxable products, and machinery and equipment used directly in production.

One difficulty is that it is not always possible to identify an exempt article. Steel used in the framework and support of buildings is exempt—but this does not include fire escapes. Similarly, identification of machinery and equipment used directly in production occasions considerable confusion. Do asbestos suits worn by workmen tending blast furnaces qualify for exemption, for example? (They do.) Quite a lot of high-priced corporate help devotes precious time and energy to training sales and purchasing clerks in the complexities of these exemptions.

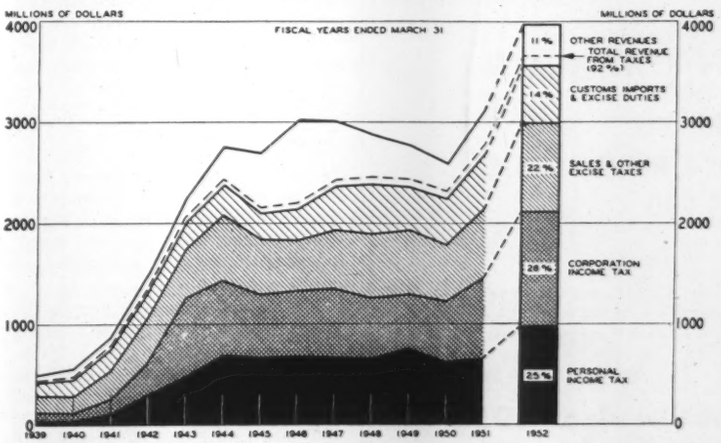
The second big sales tax problem tackled at the Foundation's recent Conference was that of devising some way of bringing clarity and simplicity to the scheme of exemptions. An obvious solution, and one which finds favor with businessmen, is to allow manufacturers to make all their purchases tax-free. Unfortunately, this would mean too great a decrease in revenue to be sustained at this time and would open the door to tax evasion. Typewriters might be purchased tax-free, for instance, and sold a month later to someone not entitled to the exemption. Exemptions must, therefore, be confined to articles which are little used by the public, but it is a nice business to draw distinctions when differences are only a matter of degree.

SO FAR, the government has met the problem by using many "conditional" exemptions. That is, exemption turns upon the use to which an article is put. "Glass for buildings" and equipment used directly in production are instances of conditional exemptions. Under the second class, ventilating equipment is exempt only if it is used to control the temperature of a product during a production process. If it is used for general plant purposes, it is taxable. But what of cooling equipment installed to control the temperature of machinery used in the production process? In such borderline cases—and there are many—the purchasing firm must apply to the Department for a ruling, and this is final.

As in the question of the sale price, the taxpayer can argue his case only to the Minister's deputies, not to an independent court. Moreover, the use of conditional exemptions simply shifts the problem to the shoulders of the taxpayer. It is not always known what the eventual use of a product will be. For example, oxygen may be used in welding as part of the production process and also in general welding jobs as part of the maintenance of the plant, but the vendor may sell oxygen tax-free for the former use only.

Obviously something must be done to restore a modicum of simplicity to the pattern of exemptions.

But tax law amendment is a slow and painstaking process, requiring the patient co-operation of all concerned. Government officials, the business community and tax accountants and lawyers must pool their experience if even a minor change is to result in a forward step, so complex has our modern economic system become. Hasty change almost invariably means settling one problem only at the cost of creating others.



THE IMPORTANCE of the sales tax in national revenue is shown in this chart of budgetary income for 1952.

SERVICE

To Investors

Investors are invited to avail themselves of any of our services, to call upon us for recommendations regarding the purchase or sale of securities. The experience we have gained in the selection of sound securities over a period of fifty years is available to you.

Orders accepted for execution on all stock exchanges.

To Industry

Capital requirements of corporations usually change with business conditions. Plant expansion, modernization of existing plant or more working capital often mean more profits.

We shall be pleased to discuss, without cost or obligation to you, methods of providing additional funds for your particular need.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED

Established 1901

TORONTO MONTREAL NEW YORK LONDON ENG. WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER VICTORIA LONDON KITCHENER BRANTFORD HAMILTON OTTAWA QUEBEC HALIFAX SAINT JOHN

50 King Street West, Toronto, Canada

Dominion Life

THE ASSURANCE COMPANY

Since 1889

HEAD OFFICE: WATERLOO, ONTARIO

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1953

NEW BUSINESS $77,579,000

AN INCREASE OF OVER $13,000,000

BUSINESS IN FORCE $563,134,000

AN INCREASE OF OVER $50,000,000

ASSETS $127,190,000

AN INCREASE OF OVER $10,000,000

PAID OR SET ASIDE

FOR POLICYHOLDERS & BENEFICIARIES

$15,594,000

A complete copy of the Annual Report for 1953 may be secured from any of our Branch Offices, which are located in principal cities, or from the Company's Head Office at Waterloo, Ontario

1889 • 65 Years of Service • 1954

54-C

Gold & Dross

By W. P. Snead

Corby Distillery

WOULD YOU *suggest the purchase of H. Corby Distillery Ltd. stock as a speculative investment? What are the prospects for the company?—M. S. M., Montreal.*

As the company is controlled by Hiram Walker-Gooderham and Worts, and both the "A" and "B" stocks are close to their 1952 highs of 12, it would appear that the stock of the parent company is a more attractive purchase for both income and speculative possibilities at the present time.

Any developments in Corby's will be reflected in Walker's and the technical position of this stock warrants the expectation of a broad advance to around 68 if an "up-signal" is given by a move through 61.

Chrysler Corporation

IN YOUR ISSUE *of January 16 you said that Chrysler was a sale at 58¾ and expressed the opinion that a test of the 1949 low of 44 was possible. Are you still of this opinion in view of the fast advance to 60 today? If so do you think the stock is a short sale?—C. M. R., Buffalo, NY.*

The fast advance in Chrysler from the new low of 56¼ has all the hallmarks of a typical recovery in a bear market caused by the touching off of protective stop loss orders on short positions.

From the general outlook of the industry, with both of the leaders, Ford and Chevrolet, being forced to reduce production due to dealer inventories being too high, and Chrysler production falling below last year's levels, our opinion on this stock remains unchanged.

The latest statement shows that in the third quarter of 1953 the net return on sales was 1.64 per cent, compared with 3.44 per cent in 1952.

From the technical point of view, the recovery was apparently sold to a standstill at 60 with the price being forced back to 59½ on the close on the day of writing and it appears that any extension of the recovery into the 61-62 level would invite a considerable amount of short selling and a test of 44 still seems possible.

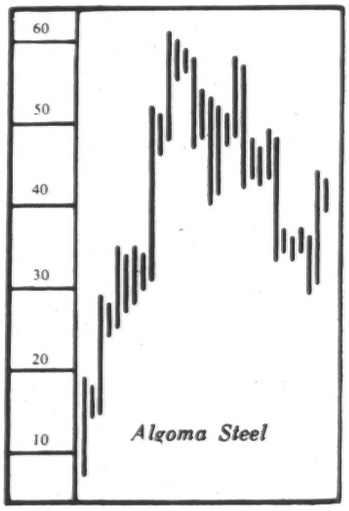
Algoma Steel

DO YOU *think that Algoma Steel is ready for a "push-up"? I think it has been acting as it did in 1951. This has been one that I watch. Your advice last year was correct.—N. L., Kingville, Ont.*

We must disagree with you on the points that the stock has been acting as it did in 1951, ready for a "push-up". The accompanying chart of Algoma, based upon the present stock, covers the period from the 1949 low to the time of writing with the price at 40¾. This type of chart is known as a "point and figure" chart which has, by eliminating all moves of less than three points, the advantage of being able to compress the action of several years into a small space and provide the maximum of perspective.

As the chart shows, the big advance of 1951 got under way when the resistance level of 36, which had halted two previous advances, was overcome to provide an "up-signal" on the new high. From this "breakaway", the ensuing advance carried the price to a high of 61⅛.

At that point, the balance of pressure on the stock reversed to the sell side and the stock proceeded to decline in a sequence that eventually carried the price down to the 1953 low of 30. It will be noted that each time a level of support—one where resistance to the decline had been previously displayed, such as the drop through 43—was broken, a very extensive retreat occurred. These are the points which the professional



trader always watches, for they represent maximum opportunity with minimum risk.

The straight line recovery from 30 to 44 was halted at the old support level from which the previous decline had commenced. This illustrates one of the basic rules of chart analysis, that resistance levels—levels of either support or supply—are effective either way. That is, once a support level has been broken it becomes a level of supply to halt any subsequent recovery.

You will note (and here is where we disagree with your estimate of the action being similar to that of 1951) that the pattern from which this last recovery originated is much different from the one which preceded the move in 1951.

Supply over 44 seems likely to continue to be, as indicated by the reversal to 40, a barrier to any extension of the advance for quite some time ahead. In view of the evident weight of supply overhead, it is ap-

parent that a considerable period of preparation would be necessary before the overhanging supply could be absorbed.

Some news of very considerable import, such as the declaration of a dividend, would be needed to supply an impetus of sufficient value to generate the amount of buying needed to drive the price through this supply zone which extends up to 49.

In view of the general outlook for the steel industry—*Iron Age* estimates that the production rate will likely stay near the 70 per cent capacity mark for the first half of the year—it hardly seems likely that the industry will be very prolific of good news, and Algoma will hardly be an exception to the general trend, with competition for the available markets increasing.

If we read our chart correctly, heavy supply near 44 will limit any upward movements in this stock and a spill through 40 would likely extend to a test of the low of 30.

Charts

KEN I HAVE *always been an admirer of yours and respect your judgment, which has proved to be right on so many occasions. Very often you refer to the "signal" which charts give. Could you refer me to any books or publications which describe how to make and, particularly, interpret such charts?—N. S., Waterloo, Ont.*

Some time ago we reviewed a book which we consider to be one of the best ever written on charts. This book is *Technical Analysis of Stock Trends* and is published by Stock Trends Service, Springfield 3, Mass. While it will give the beginner a very good grounding in the fundamentals of chart-making and chart analysis, the book is no substitute for the painful process of learning by practice and experience. The only way to learn how to read charts is to make them until patience is practically exhausted and then make some more; they are not an easy mechanical way of "beating" the stock market, but they can be a most valuable tool in the hands of a careful analyst not only for assessing stock trends but for anticipating them.

In the previous column is a chart on Algoma Steel and some comments on the action of this stock over the past several years. Of especial notice are the sharp advances and declines from the formations that have preceded these moves. Here you will notice the "up-signals" and "down-signals" that have been given when the price has broken through the "resistance levels". It is from such charts that our observations are taken.

Cockshutt

BILL WE BOUGHT *100 shares of Cockshutt Farm Equipment at 17. Do you think they are a buy, a sale, or a "lay off"?—H. C. H., Victoria, BC.*

The recent reduction in the dividend from 25 cents to 10 cents per quarter and the subsequent decline in the price of the stock have told the story.

While, from the chart position, there are technical possibilities of a recovery to around 10, the general outlook for the farm equipment business does not give any grounds for enthusiasm. As I have pointed out before, farmers have spent many billions in re-equipping themselves over the past decade or so and, with acreage restrictions being applied on many farm products in the United States and general surpluses existing in Canada, they are likely to restrict purchases of equipment in proportion to the broad decline in farm income that has been registered on this continent.

After all, the farmer today is a keen businessman who watches his markets as carefully as any other manufacturer of raw materials. He will not invest in new equipment unless the profit potential of the equipment can be clearly seen. Now, with world markets for his products contracting and with competition on the production side expanded due to the uneconomic production of grains fostered by the artificial prices of the crop support programs of this continent, many farmers find themselves over-equipped for the acreage they can produce from.

Thus the outlook for the farm equipment group continues to be one of negative possibilities and any recovery in the price of the stock to the objective of 10 would invite selling, and perhaps short selling as well.

In Brief

WE HAVE *600 shares of Gipsy Gold mines, now White-Karry Gold Mines, purchased at 60 cents. Do you think they will ever be of any value?—H. C. B., Kelowna, BC.*

The odds are about 1,000 to 1 against it.

I AM *considering the purchase of Sky Line Uranium shares as a speculation. Would you rate this as a poor, good, or very good speculation?—A. H., Toronto.*

Poor.

COULD YOU *tell me if shares in the Sim Clerc Gold Mine have any value? —W. R. McM., Halifax.*

Sim Clerc became Petitclerc and has been idle since 1946.

I HAVE *been phoned several times from Montreal to purchase shares in Calumet Uranium Mines. What would you advise?—E. L. C., Peekskill, NY.*

Don't.

ON THE *recommendation of a salesman, I bought 1,000 shares of Sweetgrass Oil at 1.25. He had an honest face, as you can see by his picture. Do you think I will have long to wait to get my money back?—J. L., Montreal.*

All factors considered, a long, long time.

WOULD YOU *please tell me what taxes non-residents of Canada are subject to in regards to dividends received from Canadian companies?—C. T. J., Caracas, Venezuela.*

Non-residents are subject to a 15 per cent tax.

COULD YOU *tell me what you know about Vauze-Dufault? Is there any sense in holding this stock? Is it alive, dead or merely breathing?—M. R., Durham, North Carolina.*

Just breathing, faintly.

Quebec—

A Strong, Diversified Economy

The Province of Quebec combines a rich endowment of natural resources with an extensive industrial development. Forests, water power and mineral deposits together with extensive farm lands give an unusual breadth and stability to the economy of the province.

We offer as principals the new issue of

Province of Quebec

3¾% Sinking Fund Debentures

To mature February 1st, 1967

Denominations: $500 and $1,000

Price: 98.75 and accrued interest to yield about 3.87%

A prospectus describing these debentures and detailing financial statistics of the Province will be forwarded gladly on request. Orders for the debentures placed with any of our offices will receive prompt attention.

Wood, Gundy & Company

Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Halifax
Quebec Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont.
Kitchener Regina Edmonton Calgary
London, Eng. Victoria Chicago New York

Close the time and distance gap

with instant accurate BELL TELETYPE

ANOTHER DEPENDABLE BELL SERVICE

MODERN management keeps in close contact with all company units through BELL TELETYPE. Combining the speed of the telephone with the written word of the typewriter, the distance between each branch disappears in seconds.

Instant and accurate reproduction of all messages —in single or multi copy (on your own business forms if desired)—can be sent and received simultaneously. Are *you* losing money because of a slow communication system? It will pay you to call or write our nearest Business Office for information on BELL TELETYPE.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

STUDY AT HOME FOR A DEGREE!

Wolsey Hall (est. 1894) can help you to obtain a fully recognized London University Degree, B.A., B.Sc., B.D., B.Sc. Econ. No lecture attendance required; only three (in some cases, two) exams. to pass. Over 17,000 Wolsey Hall students have passed London exams. Moderate fees, full individual tuition. Prospectus from Dept. 08.20.

WOLSEY HALL, HAMILTON, ONT.

BUY YOUR BOOKS FROM

BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP

100 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Mail Orders over $5.00 Postpaid

GERALD LEVENSTON — *Ashley & Crippen*

Who's Who in Business

Irresistible Appeal of Diamonds

By John Wilcock

AS HEAD of Baumgold Brothers of Canada Limited, a wholly-owned subsidiary of one of the world's largest diamond companies, Gerald Levenston spends a large part of each day inspecting diamonds. This work, although it may sound routine, never bores him; instead it has inspired him to more and more extravagant praises of the sparkling gem which takes up so much of his time.

"Actually," he says with a smile, "it takes up more time than it should. I find myself thinking about work on all sorts of occasions when I am supposed to be relaxing. But diamonds are like that. They're one of nature's wonders and we in the business can merely adapt them; we can't change methods of manufacture as one might with, say, fountain pens or plastic table tops."

Brown-eyed Gerald Levenston, a well built former Lieutenant-Colonel with dark hair that is greying and a pleasantly soft voice, never intended to enter the business at all, despite the fact that both his Scots-born father and his second cousin were well known at London's Hatton Garden, centre of the world's precious stone trade. Instead, after a schooling in Toronto, which culminated in a course at the University of Toronto, he went to England in search of a writing job and finding journalism overcrowded, did publicity work for a film company. One year later, however, in 1936, he returned to Toronto and became apprenticed to a diamond firm.

The war years kept him occupied in the army, first in the Infantry and the Canadian Armoured Corps and then for a while with a British tank regiment in North Africa. He was in France just after the invasion.

When he returned to Canada in 1946 the combination of his family background, his talent for appraising gems and his army record (he still carries a revolver, by the way) was irresistible to New York's Baumgold Bros. who hired him as General Manager of the Canadian company they were setting up.

Since that time his working days have been similar. Cut diamonds for jewellery — at present the Canadian firm does not handle industrial gems —arrive almost daily from the world's markets, and with the rest of the small staff, the 39-year-old General Manager takes his turn at sorting and grading the gems, each one of which is as individual as the woman who may eventually wear it.

Neatly-dressed Levenston wears no diamonds himself, a double banded gold and platinum ring being his only trinket, and he is non-committal about his wife's and 8-months-old daughter's liking for precious stones. (He also has two sons aged four and two.) But he admits that diamonds appear to be irresistible to most women, as the interest in the $15 million show his firm organized at the CNE last year would seem to prove.

His personal taste, as a collector, is satisfied by the antique furniture and china with which he fills his Toronto home. Back in England he used to race cars, too, but claims that he gave this up when he became a family man five years ago.

EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

54TH

ANNUAL REPORT

A satisfactory volume of new business was received during the year and Earnings, Profit and Assets under Administration set new high records. Particularly gratifying was the number of new Wills recorded, which we regard as the measure of our success in supplying the vital need for reliable Executor and Trustee services.

Our Investment Management service, used extensively by individuals, companies, institutions and pension funds, is a rapidly expanding department of our business, and our facilities for providing our clients with the highest standard of Investment Service are being constantly improved, in keeping with modern developments.

EARNINGS	$5,958,000
EXPENSES	4,609,000
PROFIT	1,349,000
TAXES	470,000
NET PROFIT	879,000
DIVIDENDS	430,000

CAPITAL, RESERVE AND SURPLUS
$8,778,000

ASSETS UNDER ADMINISTRATION
$1,192,000,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

HUNTLY R. DRUMMOND
Honorary President

ROBERT P. JELLETT
Chairman of the Board

ROSS CLARKSON
President

JAMES A. ECCLES,
Vice-President

B. C. GARDNER, M.C.
Vice-President

JACK PEMBROKE, C.B.E.
Vice-President and General Manager

William A. Arbuckle, C.A.
Gordon R. Ball
LaMonte J. Belnap
George W. Bourke
George A. Campbell, Q.C.
Norman J. Dawes
Shirley G. Dixon, O.B.E., Q.C.
The Hon. Charles A. Dunning, P.C.
Percy M. Fox
G. Blair Gordon
Hugh G. Hilton
George W. Huggett
Richard G. Ivey, Q.C.
Duncan K. Mactavish, O.B.E., Q.C.
W. A. Mather
T. Rodgie McLagan
The Hon. S. C. Mewburn, Q.C.
H. C. F. Mockridge, Q.C.
Herbert W. Molson
Alick C. Newton
Gordon F. Perry
R. E. Powell
The Hon. Alphonse Raymond, LL.D., M.L.C.
Henry E. Sellers, C.B.E., LL.D.
Charles F. Sise
Walter M. Stewart
Austin C. Taylor, C.B.E.
Jules R. Timmins, O.B.E., LL.D., D.Sc.

THE
ROYAL TRUST
COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE — MONTREAL

London, Eng. • St. John's • Charlottetown • Halifax • Saint John • Quebec • Montreal • Ottawa • Kingston
Toronto • Hamilton • London, Ont. • Port Arthur • Winnipeg • Lethbridge • Calgary • Edmonton • Vancouver • Victoria

EATON'S

The Heady Chapeaux of Spring

So new, so pretty, so disarmingly young and gay . . . Little hats that sing of Spring, with a glance that's diminutive and smaller than ever! Jaunty sailors, tiny pillboxes, minute berets and profile caps. Many strewn with posies, many carrying little keepers to anchor down their shallow crowns. Wear them forward or on the level. Fashioned in straw fabrics, textured, lustrous and exciting. Costume assets in water-colour pastels, warm nasturtium tones, pinks through to reds . . . There's new drama and beauty in the Spring Millinery at EATON'S

EATON'S . . . CANADA'S LARGEST RETAIL ORGANIZATION . . . STORES AND ORDER OFFICES FROM COAST TO COAST

Chanel

THE MOST intriguing fashion news of the year is the return of Gabrielle ("Coco") Chanel to active competition, after 15 years of retirement. She chose Feb. 5 to reopen her dressmaking salon, with disappointing results, according to reports.

So we read with interest the chapter on Chanel in *The Glass of Fashion*, by Cecil Beaton (Doubleday, $8.25), written before the news of her return. Here are some excerpts:

"Sandwiched between two world wars, between Poiret's harem and Dior's New Look, two women dominated the field of *haute couture*—Schiaparelli and Chanel. The first in time and by far the more gifted was Mademoiselle Chanel, a peasant girl from Auvergne who quickly asserted her forceful and unique personality on the styles of the twenties.

"One can imagine her, in the small hat shop she owned, glancing round the post-war scene, dissatisfied with the musketeer hats, Dirêctoire capes, sagging tail coats, and near hobble skirts, the remnants of a military fashion that was still in vogue, and deciding to create her own fashion. So Chanel appeared at the races in the gabardine of a young English student with a schoolgirl's hat on her head; at the casino her skirt was sufficiently short to give rein to her athletic, race-horse stride; at the opera she was to be seen with a waistline down to her hips.

"It was not long before the few women who set the styles were interested, mesmerized, and finally won over by this new personality. Soon thereafter Chanel gave up her hat shop to enter the ruthlessly competitive field of fashion design. . .

"The most important reason of all for Chanel's success was her insistence that women should look young. Previous to Chanel, clothes were designed for mature women, the social and cultural leaders of fashion. . .

"Chanel's personality, like her designs, was something of a paradox, a mingling of the masculine and the intensely feminine. Actually the concept she had of women was entirely feminine: she wanted them to be charming and simple and natural, bemoaning the fact that the young were not sufficiently romantic. She detested affectation and believed that women should let their hair grow white if it was inclined to do so.

"This last opinion had such effect that many younger women went so far as to simulate, by using powder in their hair, a premature streak of white. The professions of men bored her. When Cocteau told her she had a masculine mind, she became furious and, as a gesture of defiance, put a small girl's hair ribbon round her head, knotting it in a bow on the top a fad was created. . .

"It was always impossible to guess Chanel's age. She was dark and sunburned, with high cheekbones, an upturned nose with nostrils, as she said, "like tunnels", brilliant black eyes like buttons, and a gash for a mouth. Her hands were delicate, of a skin with a white sheen upon it, and so strong that they could shoe a horse."

LILLY DACHE, *photographed in her apartment by Gerald Campbell, of Ashley and Crippen, Toronto. At left, a Lilly Daché hat for Spring, a profile-slanted beret of multi-colored field flowers, accented by a soft bow of green satin ribbon.*

Conversation Pieces:

HATS CONTINUE this Spring to be "ladylike". In fact, Sally Victor is stressing the "little girl" look. She has designed for Mrs. Eisenhower for years, and recently the President's wife ordered eight of these models. One is what Mrs. Victor calls a little girl roller—navy straw with rounded crown and a tiny brim faced with pale blue silk flowers.

Emme, too, is featuring the small hats for which she is famous. Naturally, they have a sophisticated look, such as the white maribou on pale pink straw with a tiny rose in front that we saw in her New York collection. Later, when we dropped in to take a photograph of Emme (see following page), we ran into Mrs. George Gooderham, of Toronto, buying a small white straw hat threaded with grey velvet ribbon. Emme's name is concocted from the first letter of the three girls who started the business 20 years ago: Ethel (the present Emme; the others dropped out), Mildred and Evie.

Lilly Daché has a penthouse home above her East 78th Street salon. We photographed her there (at left) during the New York Spring showings. A large room is divided by an empty strip into living-room and dining-room. Ornaments are India figures and dragon lamps, with a beautiful Tibetan altar piece on one wall. The large, comfortable furniture is slip-covered in linen and there is a huge white leather coffee table in front of the chesterfield. French-born Lilly Daché is, in private life, the wife of John Despres, Vice-President of Coty.

(CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE)

"CLOCHE *1954", by Walter Florell, of New York, of imported grey Bali straw outlined in pale pink shredded chiffon.*

A PICTURE BONNET *by Laddie Northridge, of New York, trimmed with mauve-pink satin leaves and "thistles" of pink-dyed fox fur.*

"ISTANBUL" *by Mr. John, of New York, in a Boulevardier silhouette of ribbon-trimmed straw, with moleskin overbrim.*

Awards: Dr. Jessie Gray, of the Women's College Hospital, Toronto, was the only Canadian of the nine women physicians who received an Elizabeth Blackwell citation from the New York Infirmary; Margaret Doherty, of Sherbrooke, Que., was awarded a tuition scholarship to Columbia University, NY, by a committee of women who joined together to give a scholarship in public relations. This is the first such scholarship at Columbia.

Peggy Green, of Winnipeg, has won another "best actress" award, in *The Lady's Not For Burning*, the entry by The Actor's Guild in the Manitoba Regional Drama Festival. Mrs. Green is a versatile actress, who has won two previous awards for her performances in the comedy, *The Guardsman*, and the tragedy, *Medea*. She was a student at London's Old Vic when Robertson Davies was lecturing there; is married to Aubrey Green, a playwright in his spare time. They have collaborated on radio dramas, too.

Birthdays: The National Council of Women continues to celebrate this, its 60th anniversary year, by a meeting in Toronto of the life members from all parts of the country; Quota International, a classified service club for women executives, is celebrating its 35th anniversary this month, with aid to the hard of hearing as its international project.

With Jean Anouilh's Broadway play giving New Yorkers a real jolt (see page 18), it is interesting to note that the Vancouver Little Theatre recently gave the Canadian premiere of his *Thieves' Carnival*, a "fantastic comedy". And both Jupiter Theatre (Toronto) and the Saturday Players (Ottawa) found his *Ring Around the Moon* good box office this year.

Weddings: Shirley Joan Peacock, daughter of Dr. Kenneth Peacock, of Vancouver, to Ulv Masing, of Sweden; Emma Kathleen Richie, daughter of Gordon S. Richie, of Dartmouth, NS, to Cpl. Christopher Lewis Creese, son of Lt. Cmdr. (RCNVR Ret.) W. S. Creese, of Lower Sackville, NS; Nicole Saint-Germain, daughter of Jean Saint-Germain, of Westmount, Que., to Robert Eric Boyd, of Montreal; Mary Dorothy Newton, of England, to John P. Graham, son of R. Ronald Graham, of Vancouver; Eleanor Margaret Anita Gillies, daughter of Col. John Angus Gillies, of Ottawa, to William Hannaway, of Vancouver and Glasgow.

SALLY VICTOR, *photographed beside some of her hats. At right, her "Fan-Fan" bonnet of elaborately pleated beige balibuntal straw, banded with black ribbon.*

Photo of Sally Victor: Ashley & Crippen

EMME, *in her New York salon. At left, one of her small hats, of pink shantung straw, faced with pink-dotted white faille and complete with chin-strap.*

Photo of Emme: Ashley & Crippen

Food

by Bevis Walters

OF ALL THE ARTS practised by man, the one most easily learnt, the least dependent upon natural genius, or inborn talent, is cooking. Whether done for fame, or fun, the results are substantial and satisfying.

No other art accommodates itself so easily to all tastes and all purses. The aesthete, the epicure, the gourmet, the glutton—each shapes it to the individual desire. And therein lies its charm, for cooking can be an experiment, a repetition of a past success, or a visible proof of accomplished endeavor.

Cooking is neither complicated nor confusing. There are no set rules, and to become a successful cook there appears to be only one basic necessity—a belief that respect and kindness will bring the best out of food even as it does out of living things.

Treat food kindly and it will act kindly in return. Partner it with suitable companions, and harmonious blends will result.

Each particular dish finds most happiness with one or more companions included in the long list of herbs, spices, condiments, *estouffades*, wines, *fonds de cuisine, etc.*

Select from this list with care and discrimination and the suitable companion becomes an active helper in the hunt for flavor.

One such helper is known as "Bouquet Garni", a simple, delicate little thing but of very great importance when used in its proper place.

It is used in meat and game dishes which are cooked slowly in liquids. It is especially useful when stewing rabbit, venison, oxtail or oxheart.

To make a "Bouquet Garni" is simple. Take a sprig of thyme, some parsley stalks, and a bayleaf. Wrap them in a small piece of muslin until only the stalks show. Tie these with a piece of string so that you have a little bag effect with a long piece of string attached to it. Then your "Bouquet Garni" is complete.

Make several at a time and keep handy to the stove, but always in a screw top jar, so that the fragrance may be preserved.

• •

A Little Horseplay

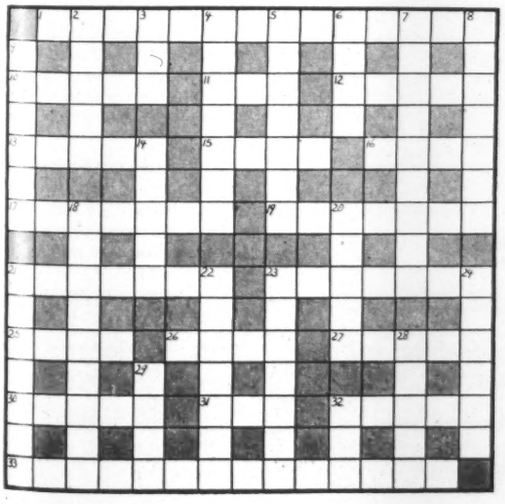
By Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. What the rickshaw man is employed to do. (4, 4, 1, 5)
10. Belongs to its own position in this puzzle. (5)
11. It was a hackneyed word to the horse. (3)
13, 12. Knowing enough to say "neigh!" when asked to 1 across? (5, 5)
13, 18, 20. As the Old Gray Mare appeared to Black Beauty? (5, 2, 7, 5)
13, 32. Makes a machine 1. (5-5)
15. It fell to Greek horsemen, as it were. (4)
16. A go-getter is eager to start. (4)
17. This 13 had to stand still to dry. (7)
19. Finds a sort of fish in the cat? On the contrary! (7)
21. Let to the leading lady, perhaps. (7)
23. Harms creatures who cannot see, so take a back street. (7)
25. Down getting off? Quite the reverse. (4)
26. Shed for Rip? (4)
27. Refuse or get the revolver! (5)
30. He's employed in the making of saddle, harness, and musical bits. (5)
31. They say it's the fair that have all of it. (3)
32. See 13.
33. Old stories told by a 13? (5, 9)

DOWN

2. Taking a different route into space? (5)
3. Relative meaning of "My kingdom for a horse!" (3)
4. It's nice to be different. (7)
5. Get me up to cook the meat! (7)
6. If the shoe doesn't fit, change it! (4)
7. They ran a guest ragged. (9)
8. How one appears at a coming-out party? (7)
9. Some point to these arches. (6)
14. Sounds like a girl to gas. (5)
18, 20. See 13.
21. To do this you need someone to sit on. (7)
22. But it wasn't theatre night at our Stratford! (7)
23. To tell them, when on a 13, is unbelievable. (7)
24. Certainly not one of the second raters reforming the French theatre. (6)
28. Appears to pull something, that is, along with humor. (2, 3)
29. It seemed natural for the blacksmith to stand under it, to get 33, perhaps. (4)
32. Girls get up after this, if attractive. (3)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Barabbas
5. Solemn
10. Gapes
11. Apple cart
12. Epicure
13. Holster
14. Flat tires
15. Pedal
16. Rites
19. Certainly
23. Imitate
24. Visitor
26. Navigator
27. Urban
28. Roster
29. Neatness

DOWN

1. Bugle
2. Replica
3. Biscuit
4. Amateur
6. Overlap
7. Exalted
8. Naturally
9. Spahis
14. Foreigner
17. Thieves
18. Spangle
19. Cheats
20. Reverie
21. Assault
22. Notable
25. Runts

(301)

Sissy Schuss!

Two beautiful miles of wide, well-cleared trail to thrill the novice *and* the expert!

The Sissy Schuss is a fitting complement to the Kandahar, Flying Mile, Taschereau and the score of other runs which have made Mont Tremblant Lodge world-famous as a skier's paradise! With 5 lifts in full operation and both North and South Side facilities in perfect condition, now, more than ever, you will enjoy a week or a week-end here in the lovely Laurentians.

Make reservations today for our special "Learn to Ski Weeks" which commence almost every Sunday to April 10. For as little as $77.00 they provide lodging, meals, Ski School under Ernie McCulloch and lift tickets!

Mont Tremblant Lodge

MONT TREMBLANT, P.Q., CANADA

Open Winter and Summer—for Your Pleasure

Mrs. Joseph B. Ryan, *President & Managing Director*

This is Britain...

and so is this!

(less than an hour away)

BRITAIN is *your* holiday land, whatever your holiday tastes. You may visit historic Edinburgh Castle — view the famous city from the Castle ramparts... and stroll through the delightful village of Cramond, with its winding street—all in one day and without hurry. You can wander through ancient, peaceful villages and in an hour or two enjoy all the thrills and gaiety of great and famous cities.

For Britain has everything . . . and everything is close by in Britain. And wherever you go, whenever you go, you'll find Britain an unforgettable holiday land. Plan your visit now, with the help of your travel agent — or write for literature and all information to: The British Travel Association (Dept. SN/6), 90 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

For a holiday of contrasts

Come to Britain

Serve
P.F.
TWIGLETS
with Cocktails
Three rousing cheers, Mr. Peek & Mr. Frean! Twiglets make a cocktail a celebration. These crisp, thin "twigs", with such piquant, savoury flavour are the correct answer to that much asked question "what can I serve with cocktails?"
90c
IN TIN DRUMS
Peek Frean's
TWIGLETS
PEEK FREAN'S
Mr. Peek & Mr. Frean
Famous ENGLISH Biscuits

JOHN JAMESON

★ ★ ★

WHISKEY

NOT A DROP IS SOLD TILL IT'S SEVEN YEARS OLD

Every drop is matured at least 7 YEARS in oak casks.

Try John Jameson with water or soda — in a Whiskey Sour — or an Old Fashioned.

"IT'S DELIGHTFULLY DIFFERENT"

Letters

Soggy Cabbage

CAN'T YOU think up something more original than soggy cabbage to explain an Englishman's restraint?

To judge by the frequent references in Canadian writing to *England's* soggy cabbage, one might imagine that to be the only vegetable Britishers eat. Why is cabbage—cooked, I mean—seldom offered on a Canadian menu? Just because it is so difficult to serve without becoming soggy? Let me suggest that to a British visitor it might easily be assumed that Canadians only know two vegetables—carrots and peas.

(MRS. J.) MARY THOMSON
East Kildonan, Man.

A National Flag

IN ALL THE TALK about a national flag the one clear fact is the desire of certain groups to drive the Union Jack and, by implication, all that it stands for from Canadian life. The pretension that English Protestant and French Catholic will unite in fraternal love over the ashes of the Union Jack is wishful thinking. A flag is not colored bunting. It is a symbol of a people's traditions and ideals. . .

Any attempt to induce either race to deny its inheritance would be, if unsuccessful, folly; if successful, cultural suicide. The justification for Canada's existence, cultural as well as political, rests on the assumption that this country did not turn its back on Europe in hatred and violence, like the United States, but will afford an opportunity for both British and French culture to develop side by side in a new environment. A truly national Canadian flag will not result from a search for one symbol to conceal two facts, but rather from a voluntary acceptance of two symbols to acknowledge two facts.

Capreol, Ont. L. A. GILBERT

Stratford Festival

FRIEDA KEMPERS asks (Jan. 23) why the Stratford Festival again needs a "big name" this summer. I fancy that the questioner must be only too sadly aware of all the bright and beautiful answers—as well as of the actual reasons, which are less lovely (the chief reason, of course, being that a real culture-connoisseur, like Jiggs's lady, say, is not going to be fobbed off with anything less).

But I have other questions. Is this Festival a professional theatre, worthy of being judged seriously on its own merits? Or is it merely a glorified "benefit" affair, with a delicious amateur atmosphere, and enjoying even further extra-critical rights by reason of its "distinguished" . . . patronage?

I ask this because, just as one is supposed to say of the dead nothing but good, so, of anything to do with the second sort, nobody (hardly even a Max Beerbohm) would say anything but "Goody". And that's just what we've been getting, to nausea and beyond, in the criticism and comment in connection with this Festival.

Does it not make Canada look dismally and ridiculously provincial —even parochial? And it is certainly no compliment to the professional work in the Festival to have it all dragged down to this level. . .

And what of the dismayingly blatant hosannas (widely published) of many Festival champions: these braggings of "culture" and of being "on the map" because of the "publicity"? Is it all right by most of us for these to be unchallenged voices of Canada? Are we really, on the whole, so fantastically uncultured, so insecure and uncertain, so maddeningly beset by feelings of inferiority, that these unconscious revelations speak truly for us, too?

Stratford, Ont. J. M. DUNSMORE

Ballet Squabble

THE Canadian Dance Teachers' Association, which is an organization formed, among other reasons, to promote friendship and the exchange of ideas among the dancing teachers of Canada, feels that, under instructions from its executive, it must express objection to Miss Gweneth Lloyd's announcement in the press, that the National Ballet Company is misleading the young dancing students of Canada by implying that, if the National Company did not exist, there would be no outlet for their talents. While this Association admits the point that the Royal Winnipeg Ballet Company employs some twenty-odd dancers, if the National Ballet Company ceased to operate, there would immediately be thirty-three unemployed trained dancers in Canada, which the Royal Winnipeg Ballet Company could not possibly absorb. It is a great source of comfort to teachers to know that dancers can now find work in TV, summer theatre, opera, etc., but these are not regular jobs, neither do they fill the need of dancers wishing to attain the high standard of achievement which is only possible through the medium of a ballet company . . .

Toronto RUTH STEWART
Secretary, Canadian Dance Teachers' Association

Of Many Things

PROFESSOR CHANT has gone right to the root of our educational troubles. Why bother to learn to read or write? Why read an essay? The foibles of mankind are adequately displayed in the comic strip. Why write a letter when the telephone is at hand? Why read a book when television is there at the flick of a switch? *Sunt lacrimae rerum.*

Kingston, Ont. L. S. MACDONALD

. . . IF WE the public gave the police more support . . . they would not need guns. . . We are never going to have good police protection if we do not support our police. We cannot expect men to risk their lives against robbers and thugs and then be openly condemned by our newspapers. . .

ARTHUR E. WEIR
New Toronto, Ont.

MAY I ADD a short comment to "Christmas Postscript"? Though not having got in on the "first round" of the controversy, I was surprised at SATURDAY NIGHT referring to Dickens's *Christmas Carol* as a "sticky bit of fiction". When the Editors of SATURDAY NIGHT reach the literary excellence of Dickens and produce something which has stirred the better motives of thousands, then, and then only, should they talk of suppression of *A Christmas Carol*. After all, "parody" is not very creative, and is generally relegated to second-class writing.

Edmonton ALICE WALKER

. . . IF service to his country and fellow-Canadians as MP is not lucrative enough for the lawyer or business-man, why does he not stay with his Law or business? Profit, not service, is his incentive.

The Armed Forces serve often at the risk of their lives. . . The poor wage-earner, or worker in mine or factory has to suffer opprobrium and go on strike to add a few dollars to his pay. Not so the M.P. . .

Victoria A. D. L. FIELD

INDEX

	PAGE
ART	5
BOOKS	19
BUSINESS	25
FOREIGN AFFAIRS	11
LETTER FROM NEW YORK	18
OTTAWA LETTER	13
SPORTS	23
TELEVISION	9
WOMEN	31

SATURDAY NIGHT
ESTABLISHED 1887
VOL. 69, NO. 20 WHOLE NO. 3172

Editorial Board, Robertson Davies, J. A. Irving, E. J. Pratt; Editor, Gwyn Kinsey; Managing Editor, Herbert McManus; Associate Editors, Hugh Garner, Willson Woodside; Production Editor, John Irwin; Financial Editor, W. P. Snead; Women's Editor, Margaret Ness; Assistant Editors, Lillian England, Bernard Taylor; Assistant to the Editor, Fern Rahmel; Contributing Editors, Jim Coleman, Robertson Davies, Paul Duval, Max Freedman (Washington), Hugh MacLennan (Montreal), Beverley Nichols (London), Mary Lowrey Ross, Lister Sinclair, John A. Stevenson (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York); Advertising Sales Manager, Lloyd M. Hodgkinson. Subscription Prices: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years; Great Britain and all other parts of the British Empire add $1.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. All other countries add $2.00 for each subscription year to Canadian price. Newsstand and single issues 10c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Published and printed by Consolidated Press Limited, Birks Building, Montreal, Canada. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto 1, Canada. President and Publisher, Jack Kent Cooke; Vice Presidents, Hal E. Cooke, Neil M. Watt, E. R. Milling; Assistant Comptroller, George Colvin; Secretary, William Zimmerman, Q.C.; Director of Circulation, Gordon Rumsay; Director of Manufacturing, E. M. Pritchard. Representatives: New York, Donald Cooke Inc., 331 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Fred R. Jones & Son, 228 N. Lasalle Street; Los Angeles, Lee P. O'Connell Co., 111 North La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Cal.; Vancouver, John N. Hunt & Associates, 198 West Hastings Street; London, England, Dennis W. Mayes Ltd., 69 Fleet Street, E.C.4.

READY TO GO!

NEW 1954 GMC

WITH OVER 70 NEW FEATURES! IN OVER 50 NEW MODELS!

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Yes, the new GMC is ready to go—ready to bring you new heights in pulling power, carrying power, and staying power. It's handsomer too with its massive redesigned front end, new headlight spacing and driver-planned cabs.

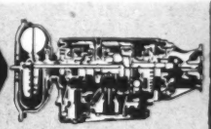
But this year the GMC story is truly a power story. In over 50 models you can choose from the widest range of engines, transmissions and axles on the market. From this brilliant range of power units you can get the exact combination to haul your specific loads with the highest efficiency.

And though new efficient power is a *big* feature it is just one of the many which make GMC outstanding. There are over 70 new features in all—and every last one is designed to give higher performance, greater profit, greater comfort and convenience. Nothing has been overlooked in the over-all plan to bring you a truck that's filled with power, that's built to take the heaviest loads over the roughest going and come back for more. Ask your dealer to explain the brilliant, new advances that can be yours in 1954. You'll see immediately how they'll mean great *new benefits* to you in your business. Then choose the one model in 50 that's exactly right for your requirements and be ready to go for more profits in any trucking job.

NEW CAB COMFORT

These all-new cabs offer greater comfort, vision and convenience than ever before . . . plus a new high in appearance. They have such features as one piece "Panoramic" windshield, re-designed instrument panels with soft light gauges, and beautiful two tone interiors. In addition, as optional equipment there are, Cab Rear Corner Windows and Shade-Lite Glass. These and many more features put GMC cabs far ahead in '54.

NEW HYDRA-MATIC TRANSMISSION

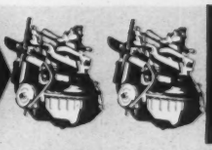


9300 and 9400 series have new Hydra-Matic transmission which eliminates clutch and gear shifting. It also selects the right gear for any load and any condition.

NEW GRAIN-TIGHT PICK-UP BODIES

The boxes are deeper this year, giving a lower loading height. Even the tail-gate is stronger with new safety catch that eliminates rattles.

NEW DEPENDABLE ENGINE POWER



All GMC engines are of valve-in-head design which has won fame over the years. The Thriftmaster and Loadmaster have been increased from 108 to 112 horsepower.

NEW RIDE CONTROL SEAT COMFORT

With this amazing optional feature, the driver floats over bumps with no harsh jouncing. Seat is fully adjustable so driver can select best driving position.

Wonderful to be greeted at the start of a holiday . . .
and twice wonderful to know there's
another welcome waiting in the friendly greeting of
Calvert House. Smooth, delightful, light-bodied,
it's a Canadian Whisky you'll thoroughly enjoy!

1832 1832

CALVERT HOUSE

Canadian Whisky

Calvert Distillers Limited, Amherstburg, Ontario